Vol. 14, No. 50. (The Sheppard Publishing Co., Limited, Props.)

TORONTO, CANADA, OCT. 26, 1901.

TERMS: { Bingle Copies, Sc. Per Annum [in advance], \$9. } Whole No. 726

#### Things in General.

THE women's committee for the purchase and presentation of the Duchess of Cornwall's lovely souvenir found that \$1,532.30 had been collected, while the gift of the Duchess had only cost \$1,358.50. After deducting the cost of the illuminated address, etc., it was found that there was a balance on hand of \$146.70, which was promptly presented to the Home for Incurable Children in Avenue road. Of course it was highly proper for the women of Toronto to present a handsome souvenir to Her Royal Highness, but the figures look a trifle disproportionate:

For the Duchess .... \$1,358.50 For the incurable children ...... 146.70

I do not intend in the slightest degree to criticize the cost of the gift, but to simply call attention to the fact that it is much easier to raise money for a banquet, a gift or a celebration than for the most deserving charity. It can no doubt be explained by a couple of somewhat disconnected quotations from Scripture, "The poor ye have always with you," and "To him that hath shall be given."

THE treasurer of the Jarvis Street Baptist Church of this city has forwarded to the City Treasurer a cheque for \$587.50 as an instalment on the \$850 of taxes which this church pays of its own accord on the annual levy. For many years the Jarvis Street Baptist Church has proven that it does not belong to that large and dangerous class known as tax-dodgers, by sending to the city authorities it annual cheque and a protest against all exemptions. money they have paid in and the interest thereon must already amount to a sum sufficient to build a handsome edifice, but this good example has apparently been wasted if bringing other denominations to a similar view was the object aimed at. This, however, should not be considered as the final test of success or failure. The Jarvis Street Baptist Church, in this instance at least, is letting its light so shine as to afford an example to others, while at the same time the congregation can sit in their pews with a clear conscience of duty done, no matter whether others See it in the same light or not.

At the annual convention of the Baptist denomination

At the annual convention of the Baptist denomination held at Brantford recently, it appears that the revenue of McMaster University is not holding its own, while the cost of conducting it is increasing. The salary bill of the arts department for the year is \$11,716.78, and the cost of the theological department is nearly as great. Deducting the fees, the net cost of the arts department to the University was \$8.468.64. If the Baptist brethren could see their way clear to affiliate McMaster with Toronto University, the cost of the arts department would be saved to them and a deficit caused by insufficient revenue avoided, while an ad-ditional revenue of between three and four thousand dollars a year would greatly strengthen the faculty of Toronto University and provide the students of both with improved instructors, and probably somewhat widen the horizon of those who are now getting their education in a purely denominational institution.

FEW weeks ago the daily papers published details of a particularly revolting and horrible lynching at Paris. Texas, where a negro, one Henry Smith, was burned to death, after being tortured with red-hot irons, for the alleged murder of a four-year-old girl. Both the phonograph and camera, it was stated, had been put to use by some enterprising fiend for the purpose of turning to commercial advantage the awful details of the wretch's sufferings. The pictures and cylinders were making all kinds of money for their owner in the Southern States, the negroes themselves taking a morbid delight in the horrible show. No one would have imagined, however, that such an exhibition would be tolerated either by public taste or by the law in this country. Yet for almost a week past these photo-graphs have been prominently exhibited in a cigar store window near one of the busiest corners in Toronto and a stone's throw from police headquarters, while inside the store the phonograph has repeated in the ears of hundreds of men and boys the screams and groans of the tortured man. Some idea of the character of this exhibition permitted to go on by the police, can best be formed by those who have neither patronized "the show" nor would deign to degrade their senses by doing so, from the following sign (one of many such) displayed before the cigar

HEAR THE NEGRO YELL AND PLEAD CONSUME HIM. YOU CAN HEAR IT INSIDE. GET YOUR TICKET AT THE COUNTER AND HEAR IT. THIS WEEK

This, be it understood, was but one of many such signs obtruding themselves on the notice of passers-by. Among those who had not ventured to listen to the phonograph an idea was prevalent that the whole thing was probably a manufactured "fake," but this notion was soon dispelled by purchasing a ticket and placing one's ear to the instrument. There is no question that the record is authentic. For pure horror the thing was beyond words. The yells and curse of the mob, the screams and pleas for mercy of the slowly roasted negro, combined in a babel so blood-curdling as to be comparable to nothing short of a glimpse into hell itself It is inconceivable how law-abiding Canadians retaining the east vestige of self-respect could listen to so hideous thing without having their gorge rise and being betraye into an attack on the machine and its operator. That such an attraction could play to big business in the heart of a city that boasts of its schools and churches, and that is regarded as being the center of culture in the Dominion suggests some very unpleasant reflections. To what extenare the people of this country serious in denouncing the deeds of Southern mobs, seeing that in an enlightened Canadian city, hundreds can find pleasure in flocking to see and hear what purports to be a true-to-life reproduction one of the most awful excesses of mob trial on record s there any indecency to which present-day commercialism will not descend for an advertising dodge or in order to make a dollar? If so, what is the limit?

Since the above was in type, a member of "Saturday Night's" staff who had, in the public interests, investigated show, called on Inspector Archibald to ascertain if he was aware of what was going on. The Inspector had not eard of the matter, although policemen are constantly or luty at the corner where the improper exhibition unning wide open during several days and nights. public can draw conclusions as to the wide-awake attitude f the Morality Department in such matters. In the pre ent case, as a result of the representations of the n paper man, Crown Attorney Curry was communicated with and closed up the show, confiscating the cylinders of the onograph and ordering the pictures and signs remove-The question is, if an individual not connected with the force had failed to take the initiative. how long would the Morality Department have been in discovering and suppressing the degrading and horrible show? "Saturday Night" is not in the habit of boasting of its achievements, but in this case I think it can fairly take credit for

came into the country

W HILE Lady Aberdeen was Governor-General and reigned in Rideau Hall, if reports current at the time were true it was her custom to treat her servants with about the same degree of cordiality and intimacy as she showed to her guests. The ladies of the Capital when they heard that the occupant of Rideau Hall occasionally took five o'clock tea with her servants, pre dicted disaster amongst their own domestics as a result When Lady Aberdeen, in Montreal and elsewhere, took it upon herself to champion the cause of the servant girl, those who understood the problem in this country better than the reformer who was only sojourning here, were much offended, and said to one another that it was all very well for a woman who had a retinue of thirty or forty servants and attaches, to make fantastic rules, women of Canada who struggled along with one domestic, or perhaps had two or three, would find it impossible to live up to such an expensive and impractical ideal. Many of Lady Aberdeen's efforts to establish societies to prevent something or to force people to do something, were practically failures, but the movement she set on foot in Ottawa seems to have taken root. They now have an organization consisting of the kitchen ladies of the Capital known as the Houseworkers' Association, and at the pre-sent moment it is struggling to make itself felt in a way which will doubtless make its ex-vice-regal patroness glow with pride. It has been so difficult to obtain female domestic help in the city that Hon. Mr. Blair, Minister of Railways, has consented to the employment of Chinese servants at his private residence. This has so scandalized Union No. 1 of the Amalgamated Order of Cooks, Chambermaids and Laundresses that a resolution has

having closed up the most disreputable exhibition that ever the laboring men were concerned. No tangible grievance had been urged; the strike is said to have been purely sentimental and in violation of contracts. The shipping interests of San Francisco were injured in such a way as to damage that port for years to come. The fruit-growers and farmers who could not have their products moved were forced to let them rot in the fields, and those who had pre riously been the warmest supporters of the Exclusion Act are now clamoring for coolie labor. The farmers and fruit-growers had never sympathized with the presence of the Chinese, who by their labor made it possible for the big ranchmen to undersell those who cultivated small holdings. Now the small farmers are bitter on account of the losses caused by the strikes, and are certain at least to join in no agitation to prevent the importation of cheap and docile labor. In the Southern States there is a movement on foot to import coolies to replace untractable negroes, and the South, with its great agricultural interests, cannot be relied upon to be even passive, as heretofore during the discussion of such a bill; they may be counted a being in favor of it, together with their section of the Democratic party. In the Eastern and Middle States the sympathy for and against is about of equal weight, so neither the Republican nor Democratic party can be relied upon to make exclusion of the Chinese a plank in their platform, while the Pacific States, from which the agitation riginally came, will be about evenly divided.

I have quoted as fairly as I could the forecast presente some of the ablest newspapers of the West and far West on this subject, simply to show how easily organized labor for the sake of winning small victories, may throw away enormous advantages. Here in Canada the question is taking a deeper hold than the majority of people would suspect, and therefore the fight which is being made against Hon. Mr. Blair on account of his Chinese servants cannot

MODERN JERICHO.

adopted protesting against a Minister of the Crown having aught to do with the "heathen Chinee." It is said that they will distribute a circular in all the leading cities of Canada in which their wail will be set forth, relying on the trade and labor associations to take the matter up and de-

It is not a cheering thought to the householder that be fore long the walking delegates of servant girls' unions wil be going from house to house making the none too contente: occupants of the kitchen more unsettled, and enquiring into the rules, regulations and habits of the people whose dinner is on the stove. It is hard enough now to obtain competent household help, but if unions of this sort ever become popular, the last vestige of discipline and con tentment will disappear from those who have the peac and well-being of the family so much in charge. If th anks of the labor unionists are recruited in the way pro posed, the leaders of the organizations representing work igmen should have enough foresight to see that nothing but disaster to their own cause can possibly result by th added social discontent of the new movement. All those who employ domestics would be more or less disturbed who employ domestics would be more or less and many of them would naturally turn, as the Minister of Railways appears to have done, towards the employment of The number of Celestials now in Canada under such circumstances would be altogether too small to mee the demand, and the law which is now in force impoheavy license for the entry of a Chinaman into the Do minion would doubtless be repealed. I do not deny that this would be a disaster, morally and economically, but such disasters almost invariably follow any attempt at tyranny on the part of either labor or capital.

A strong instance of this is to be found in the changed sentiment of the United States with regard to the Act ex cluding Chinese and coolie labor. Nearly twenty years ago Chinamen were about the only servants on the Pacific coast, and a labor agitation mildly endorsed in the Eastern and Central States, and unopposed in the Southern States was able to pass and put in force for ten years the Exclu sion Act, which is, of course, a Federal measure. The con dition of vice and degradation on the Pacific slope caused by the living in close and unsanitary quarters of so many Chinese, was so greatly improved at the end of the firs en years that the Exclusion Act was re-enacted for another ten years, which term is about ending. Newspaper in the far West are now discussing the probability of ex tending the Exclusion Act for another ten years, but apparently see serious obstacles in the way of its re-enactment. The diplomatic relations of the United States with China would be seriously endangered if the door of Yan-keedom were again slammed in the face of the Celestial at the time that Washington is clamoring for an open door to China. The Republican party has never been warmly in favor of exclusion, and the expansionist policy of the Gov ernment has made it impossible to exclude Filipinos. might come to San Francisco by the hundreds of thousands and not be missed from the islands. The most dan gerous feature, however, to the extension of the exclusion bill is the record which union labor has made for itself in California during the past year. The "sympathetic" strike of longshoremen and teamsters, protracted for months at be regarded as merely a piece of backstairs gossip, particularly as the conditions on our own Pacific coast and throughout Canada approach so nearly to those on the side of the line

there is one thing I detest more than another, it is trying to ring someone up at the telephone. Under the best circumstances it is annoying to look through the book and over the list for a number, ring up, and then be told the line is in use; still worse, after having waited a few minutes and forgetting the number, to go through the same performance again, hear nothing but a mixture of izzing and jabbering at the other end, and then be contemplating the hole into which you had expected to be ouring your esteemed conversation. After feeling chear and stupid for a few minutes, one makes another onslaugh and gets an ear full of buzz and a syllable or two of unin Then there is further contemplation the orifice, a gone feeling followed by heat, and a desire to kick the thing off the wali. At this point I generally ring up Central and ask the operator to state plainly whether the line is in use or not. The operator as a rule requests me to repeat the number for which I had asked. Of course by this time I have forgotten it, and I get rung off as if I were a common disturber of the peace. After much further labor and several disconnected quotations from Scripture I get Central again, and thank heaven that someone answers the 'phone. The discovery that I have been given the wrong number causes me to vank the bell and cr in reproachful wrath that I have been imposed upon. ing written down the number, I manage to give it promptly and in tones trembling with affection demand a little attention to business. Some more unintelligible syllables I ring up again and am told, sometimes in spiteful tones etimes reproachfully, that the line is in use. I gener ally manage to get some sort of conversation going I get through, but the amount of time and nerve force and patience which is exhausted makes the task a very distasteful one. I have sampled telephones in a good many different places, and I am confident that Toronto has as had a service as there is in America, owing, no doubt, to the avarice of the company in giving the operators too much to do, the manager proudly claiming that some of the artists at Central only take four seconds to make a connection. In some parts of the city where the operators are not overworked it is fairly good, but taken on the whole, or Main as an instance, it is too rank, and would be even if it were cheap.

It is not cheap, and every effort is being made to make it dearer. If by any excuse a business rate can be charged for a private service, the increase is made. Teachers who receive pupils in their own houses, though they may not use a telephone as much as many private subscribers do. have had the price increased, and everywhere the greed of monopoly is showing itself-the latest and most brazen instance being an offer of a decent modern telephone to replace the worn and antiquated instruments now in use at five or ten dollars extra per year. Toronto seems to have been satisfied with its success in preventing a general increase of charges, and the agitation for a rival telephone prepare for another attempt to raise rates all round. To get a telephone into a house adjacent to the city costs a hundred dollars a year, yet there is no outery, though, as the following letter will show, relief could easily be had by encouraging a competitive company. The letter speaks

"At this time, when our telephone service is anything but a satisfactory one, and daily getting worse, I should like to submit a few facts which have lately come under my notice, and ask if it would not be well for our city to have notice, and ask if it would not be well for our city to have a local service. A professional gentleman living about ten 'miles from the center of the city of Cleveland, was using a Bell telephone for which he paid thirty-six dollars a year. Another company, the 'Cuyahoga,' was formed, and offered a service for twelve dollars a year. The Bell Company dropped their rates of thirty-six dollars to twelve dollars. The result is that most houses have two telephones, the The result is that most houses have two telephones, the combined rate for both of which is considerably less than that of the original company while it held the monopoly. Knowing your attitude in all such matters of public interest, I shall be very pleased if you will give this letter space n your valuable paper.'

ERTAIN suits brought by the city against the Toronto Railway Company have been dragging through the courts for two or three years, and now the company, seeing that the city is about to win, desires to effect a settlement which is this. settlement which is likely to be acceptable to the auhori-ies at the City Hall. It is certainly very aggravating, and the city's contract with the company means anything it s unnecessary, for Toronto to appear as plaintiff in the law courts every time it wants an additional car, a better one, or a more regular service. During the progress of the suits, which have apparently wearied the plaintiffs as well as the defendants, the company has been continuing to use many of the 109 worn-out cars complained of, and to take advantage of the non-enforcement of the rules that the city contended for. It pays the company to go to law and thus evade the more serious expenses which would be entailed by a proper fulfilment of the agreement. The city in its next attempt should be so radical and drastic as to make the company toe the line for once and for all time. For nearly a month the people of Toronto have been complaining without result of the changed and miserable service which they have been given, while the company, after saving money by violating the agreement, appears to have finally consented to do what it should have been made to do from the beginning, or pay a heavy penalty. Flimsy or from the beginning, or pay a neavy penalty. Finisy verbal promises, made probably to affect the approaching elections, should not be relied upon. The company would no doubt like to see the present Mayor re-elected, as he has disturbed them to such a trifling extent, and no doubt without any collusion on his part, are prepared to act very prettily and with much consideration, as if he had forced them to yield, until after the election, in order to lord it over the city again for the better part of next year, when the same sort of tactics will no doubt be renewed.

I had till recently contended that we had been given a

reasonably good service, and that many of those who made complaint did so without cause, on account of an isolated grievance, or simply to satisfy the spleen caused by seeing the monopoly making so much money without taking any chances. The recent disruption of the old time-table, the irregularity of the cars, the suddenness with which they stop and start, and the brief time given to get aboard or alight, are annoyances which everyone has experienced, and the whole city is now making a justifiable and vigorous kick. The company tell us that in the great cities of the United States the stoppages are much more brief than they are in Toronto, that women are not permitted to say goodbye to one another half a dozen times after the car stops before the departing passenger alights. This is quite true, but Toronto is not New York, where the cars follow one another so rapidly that a swift procession must be kept up or the whole line congested. A crowded car on Broadway may sweep past you, but half a minute's wait will give you a chance at another. Nowadays if we miss a car in To-ronto we may have to wait five or ten minutes on the best served line in the city. Across-town cars and those which are intended to serve those having transfers, seem to run when they like, and many of their conductors have no idea of waiting even for a second for a transfer passenger, who consequently has to stand and wait for another car for from five to twenty minutes. Every detail of the ar-rangement is irritating, and the public are thoroughly justified in adopting any legitimate means to force the company to properly attend to the traffic. People are not have to stand on the street corners. On Broadway, New York, it is almost altogether a business traffic; throughout Toronto the majority of fares collected, except at the beginning and close of the day and at lunch hour, are from people who are by no means in a hurry, as they social or domestic errands, or attending to something which is unlikely to suffer if three or four extra minutes are spent on the trip. The time-card, now disregarded, should be strictly adhered to so that those anxious o catch trains may know exactly at what minute to be on their street corner in order to arrive at the station in

There are many ways in which the people of Toronto can individually inflict the penalty of their disapprobation upon the greedy company now "promising" to do all they In the first place, everyone is entitled to refuse to put a ticket in the teapot which is shoved under one's nose. All they have to do is to tender their fare to the conductor. Whether he puts it in the teapot or in his pocket is an affair between him and the company. If the people acted to-gether in this matter the company would not hold out for week, so great would be their suspected loss. Thousands of people every day jump on and off the cars while they are slowing up, instead of waiting for them to stop. A well treated man is a good-natured animal, and his first impulse is to save time and trouble—an ill treated man can be very cantankerous and cause much delay. Each one has a right to insist upon the car being brought to a full stop and that reasonable time be allowed each person to get on The hurried manner in which this is generally done is not because people are in such a hurry, but for the reason that the conductor is ready to pull the bell-cord and looks pained or sour if there is any delay. Now that the matter is being thoroughly discussed, everyone must admit that the average conductor does little or nothing for the welfare of the passenger, even in forcing people who occupying too much space to make room for one who has no seat at all—though of course to this rule there are many courteous and praiseworthy exceptions. It is natural that as the company despises the public the employees are learn-

Taken altogether, the majority of the passengers on Toronto's cars are as careful not to give the company trouble or cause them delay as if they were country peopl visiting the city for the first time. The whoop and hurral-of the conductors often sounds to me like boys driving cattle rather than the conduct of servants who are doing the work of a well paid corporation for the accommodation of the public. No matter what mayoralty and aldermanic candidates or the company promise, the work of bringing the railway sharply to time will depend upon individual effort either on the cars or at the polls. If the daily papers would indicate some line of conduct which would be certain to bring the company to time, the whole city could easily be induced to adopt such a policy, for we must all acknowledge that the company has been misbehaving itself in a way which is not to be tolerated.

way which is not to be tolerated.

Official letter-writing and half-baked suggestions as to getting on at one end of the car and off at the other are making the City Hall outfit look as cheap and empty as an old tomato-can. Start a suit to annul the company's charter for breach of contract—that would make their stock drop like a shot and hit them where they can feel! Quit bluffing like a lot of society women trying to play poker; take the poker itself. Anything red-hot and masculine would make the people feel better than the thought that a lot of municipal old maids at the City Hall are making the citizens a joke around the railway offices, while they, gentle spinsters, are taking out their typewritten curl-papers and trying on a new style of belt-line corsets.

THE self-inflicted death of Nicholas Flood Davin, ex M.P., was a mournful conclusion to an eventful life. Personally he had an exceedingly large acquaintance and his name was known from one end of the Dominion to the other. In the House of Commons, of which he had been a member for many years until 1900, he was a frequen speaker, and his strength and grace of diction were more admired than the subject matter of the majority of his somewhat too frequent and too prolonged discourses. A companionable man, he was popular; much more learned than many of his colleagues, he was apt in quotations, and his experience was so wide that few cared to meet him in a purely literary debate. His was so strangely constituted a nature that to record an honest opinion of his place and worth in the world would probably leave the writer of such an estimate open to the charge of uncharity. That one shall speak nothing but good of the dead has so long been one of our conventionalities that those who fail to heed the letter of what was intended to be a gentle law are almost invariably accused of personal animosity, small ness of vision, and an unforgiving spirit. Tied down by this code, which it seems to me was intended simply as warning against spitefulness and the impulse to ruthless! reveal private and hidden personal weaknesses, it is usua to indulge in nothing but kindly references to the bes traits of a dead man's character, to omit or ignore that which was most striking in his personality, and to wind up with placid condolences with those who are left behind to mourn. In the best man, save One, some bad has always been found, and in the worst of the race it has not been impossible to discover some good. It is only by contrast ing the better and worse elements of a man's character that we can arrive at a proper conclusion as to his worth, and i seems to me vague and indiscriminate, when the last refer ences are being made to a friend or a public man who has departed, that nothing but kindly generalities is considere. in good form unless we can afford to write a panegyric.

Nicholas Flood Davin's life and work afford evidence of

a strong personality that ran into overweening egotism which his kindness of nature prevented from being offen He delighted in turning clever phrases, and fre quently his stinging words, inserted for a purely rhetorica purpose, belied the gentleness of a many-sided disposition Perhaps, unfortunately for him, he was one of those who not infrequently display the presence of genius by brillian and startling sayings, astonishing repartee and moving The recognition of this by the public and the great impression which his own brilliance made upon himseli, more or less unfitted him for the ordinary avocations of life. He desired to be always brilliant, always in the public eye, and felt that fortune had no favors which he should not share. In journalism, literature, law, politic and society he occasionally flashed as a star of magnitude but he could not endure an eclipse. Constitutionally he could not be content, even when occasion demanded it, with toiling quietly towards success at any of the tasks which hat various times undertook. Probably he lacked that substratum of hard common-sense which is so often missing in men who are almost great, or possibly he was not pos sessed of that small ability which enables a man to provide for to-morrow by using a little sacrifice to-day.

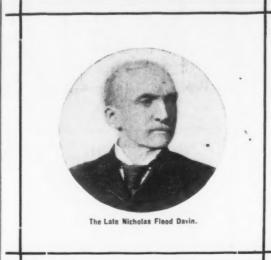
It cannot be denied that he had many and rare opportunities and unusual qualifications for reaching a high place in all of the arenas into which he entered, but too great ambition to achieve sudden success by some unusual route ultimately defeated him in them all. In the search for happiness, which is more important than seeking for glory, he seemed to prefer the gaiety and afflatus of the moment to the quiet contentment and mild pleasures of those who prolong life by temperance in everything and an avoidance of exciting events. For nearly threescore years in choosing his path—and we must not forget that we all choose our paths rather than have them chosen for us—he probably found the transient things he sought, though at last, in one of his perhaps saddest and sanest moments—who knows?—he decided that everything was bitterness and the sum of the attainable was but vexation of spirit.

#### Social and Personal.

N last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Archibald entertained a large party of ladies at afternoo tea. Hazeldene is a spacious and handsom residence, with great rooms and hall such a make city hostesses in cramped quarters sigh for envyand Mrs. Campbell's heart is as large as her home, as her bright welcome testifies. It was an ideal day for a journ to the suburbs, and those Toronto ladies who went out enjoyed both/the journey and the pleasant function. Mrs. Stone of Chatham has been on a visit to her parents, and her mother gave the tea in her honor. With Mrs. Ston. were her two sisters, the Misses Campbell, and each gave hearty welcome to the guests in the drawing-room, and afterwards kept hospitable watch that the ladies were duly refreshed in the tea-room. The big house was beautifully decorated with flowers, some grand American Beauty roses in the library filling the air with fragrance and mingling their perfume with strains of pretty music from D'Alesandro's harpers and mandolin players, who were seated in Most of the guests were Junction residents, and I remarked a lovely girl in a stunning hat, "divinely tall and most divinely fair," who will make a sensation if she graces Toronto ball-rooms this season. Among Toronto residents at the tea were Mrs. and Miss Lister, Mrs. Aller Aylesworth, Mrs. Charles and the Misses McLeod, Mrs Blewett and Mrs. Leonard. Mrs. Stone went home t Chatham this week after a month's most pleasant visit during which she has been at many entertainments at which she was the guest of honor.

Miss Mowat received on Thursday afternoon and will be At Home to callers at Government House during the season between four and six o'clock on Thursdays.

On Wednesday evening a most delightful time was enjoyed by the graduating class of young medicos and a particularly smart half-hundred young society girls whom Dr. Bruce had invited for a progressive at his charming new house in Bloor street east. I think this is probably the real ousewarming of the spick and span abode of the clever may physician, though a few very chic dinner parties have been given by him since its completion this year. At nine o'clock, the hour set for cards, the unusual spectacle of a perfect regiment of young men awaited the laughing glances of the beautiful girls who came down the stairway in their fresh pretty frocks. Between twenty-five and thirty tables were arranged for euchre, and the game resulted in a victory for the Misses Croil and Mac Reid, and Mr. Campbell and Dr. Kendrick, the prizes being particularly handsome and artistic. Supper was quickly served by a crowd of experienced waiters, and was of the most tempting and dainty selection. The prizes



were distributed by Dr. Bruce with a pleasant congratulation to the winners and a soothing word to the Boobies, one of whom was allowed a tiny silver-topped vaseline-pot as a salve for defeat. The party broke up at midnight, leaving the brilliant and beautiful scene with regret, and many compliments to their bachelor host. Mrs. Geoffrey Boyd of Sherbourne street was the chaperone hostess to the lady guests, who were all unmarried folk, and included the most prominent girls of the smart set, looking their very best in honor of the unique occasion.

The Royal Canadian Yacht Club dances for the summe season have been a source of very great pleasure to a hos of young yachtsmen and their girl friends, the older ele-ment being very little "en evidence" this season, as usual For the last month or more the dances have been held in the city clubhouse, and the weather has been fine on Mondays, very different from other seasons' experience I re collect. Last Monday a bright company danced till mid-night, and, as on the previous week, a great many visitors in town for the Royal visit and other interesting events were guests of various members. Next Monday will see the close of these dances, and the committee has decided to make it a bit smarter than its predecessors by having all dress." The yachtsmen are to wear their "but a term describing yachting informal evening garb and the girl guests and chaperones are to add to the eclat of the final reunion by appearing in evening gowns. freshments will be served as usual, and the pretty illumination of the clubhouse roof and closed-in balconies will be the finishing grace of the evening. A large crowd is expected, but the sitting-out places are roomy and the floor

The first ball of the season, at the Victoria Club, was held last evening, and a number of debutantes took their first flutter in society. We are to have any number of dances this winter, and I hear that the Grenadiers arranging for their very popular series of dances in the Pavilion, which bid fair to complete their proper sequence after having been "untimely cut short" the last two winters. The dates are not yet announced.

Mrs. Allen Bristol Aylesworth has sent out cards for an afternoon reception on next Friday at her residence. 26 Walmer road. Mrs. Aylesworth has not a daughter to bring out on this occasion, but there is a fine young fellow who has many friends, and who is as gallant as popular, who will be his mother's right good helper in welcoming the ladies at next Friday's tea. On Saturday a young folks' tea will be given for both young men and maids.

Mrs. Rolland Hills will be At Home next Wednesday afternoon from 5 to 7 o'clock at her residence, 49 St. George street. Cards were out for this reception on Tuesday last.

Last week many functions, large and small, filled the afternoon hours. On Friday the prize-giving at Upper Canada College attracted a huge crowd, and the interest was wide and deep in the ceremony, for the youth of our best families are following the footsteps of their fathers and imbibing learning at the frandsome college at the head of Avenue road, which, although not the site of the brain struggles of former generations, has carried north the old traditions, and never fails to welcome the old boys. least one former principal, Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, was present, and the memory of the best liked of all the roll of fine masters was honored by many a little regretful word for Gentle Johnny Martland, whose tall erect figure used so often to be seen at the College reunions. Mr. George W Beardmore, most generous of prize donors, was present and for the first time. I overheard someone remark, pre-sented the prizes he yearly offers. The master of Chudleigh was greeted with much applause, and another cause of hearty applause was the mention of Major Cockburn rution is so justly proud. After speeches and prize-giving the crowd dispersed, some to go southward, and a very large number to find their way to the principal's drawingroom, where Miss Parkin, with her prettiest smile, wa welcoming the guests to afternoon tea. Mrs. Ramsay Wright was a kind chaperone, as Mrs. Parkin is still abroad and the large party completely crowded the hall, tea-room and drawing-room. Miss Parkin receiving in the spacious library to the west of Dr. Parkin's residential suite. Every one appeared to be there, and everyone also appeared to be very happy and good-natured in spite of the crush. Many the guests had so strong a personal interest in the College through the attendance of some long-legged son or bro ther, or some athletic young giant who slipped out for a go at football, clad in weird-shapen garments of dubious white ness, that it was quite like a family affair, so truly doe nature's touch bring kinship. Dr. Parkin had a bright word and handshake for everyone, and the hour was late and darkness settling down before his last good-evening was uttered and the elders and the girls and their brother had bid each other farewell for this time.

A very pretty effect was had at Mrs. Eastwood's tea with a decoration of mountain ash and jumper fruit, the berries, white and red, being massed among the chandelier lights. At another tea, autumn leaves in delicate mottled red and yellow were wreathed over the chandeliers most artistically.

Miss Ethel Matthews has an English friend, Miss Sutherland, as her guest, and gave a tea one atternoon this week in her honor. A pretty little tea was given by Miss Parsons in honor of Mrs. Staunton of Hamilton this week. Miss B. Lockhart gave a tea on Monday for Miss Gordon of Kingston, Miss Barker's guest.

Major Victor Williams and Mrs. Williams have taken a house in Tyndall avenue, No. 46, where Mrs. Williams received for the first time on Thursday, which is Parkdale "day."

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Greville Harston gave a most pleasant euchre party in honor of Miss Higginson, the fair English girl who has been visiting here for some weeks. It was remarked that rarely are so many pretty girls to be seen at one gathering, the "beauty euchre" being the term used to distinguish this nice party. About fifty young people took part in the game, and the gental Major and his kind and hospitable wife were as happy in the enjoyment of their guests as were the young folk themselves. Miss Higginson was lovely in a gown of delicate green

satin with an overdress of white lace, and many violets on the corsage, and all the beauties were so dainty in their fresh frocks that this may be quite truly called one of the smartest parties of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldwin Colley Foster returned from their wedding trip and spent a few days here. I believe they leave to-day for their home in Montreal.

Miss Gibson is a handsome visitor in town, the guest of Miss Darling. Miss Beddome of London is the guest of Mrs. Buchan at Stanley Barracks.

On Tuesday Mademoiselle Marguerite Taschereau, daughter of Hon. Mr. Justice Taschereau of Montreal, and Mr. Lawrence Maxwell Lyon were married in St. James' Church by Rev. Father Rousseau. The bride was attended by her sisters, Mesdemoiselles Lucie and Jeannette, Miss T. Lyon, and Miss Gabrielle Lavergne, the lovely daughter of Mr. Justice Lavergne, and until recently the belle of Ottawa. Mr. Glynn Osler was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Lyon went to New York and Washington for their honeymoon.

On Thursday afternoon Hon. G. W. Ross entertained at luncheon in the Speaker's Chambers, Legislative Buildings, a large number of the members of the British Empire League, to meet Sir Frederick Young, a veteran in the cause who is visiting Canada for the first time.

The debut of Miss Winifred Eastwood was celebrated by a huge tea, given by Mrs. Eastwood on Wednesday afternoon. Fronted by that much prized and rarely seen blessing in the city, a large garden, the Eastwood home spread hospitable doors wide to admit all the ladies and many of the young girls who were interested in the entrance to society of so pretty and unaffected a debutante. If it be true that an added value and charm is the dower of the young girl who resembles a very attractive mother, then Miss Eastwood's friends should appreciate her fidelity to her model. As mother and daughter received, the handsome matron's winning smile and features seemed to have borrowed the glow of youth from her bright-faced charge, and Miss Eastwood's friends might, and did, say, "She is her mother over again," which is high praise. Mrs. Eastwood wore a quiet heliotrope gown with white sequined guimpe, and the debutante was in a lovely white frock, as dainty as could be. The tea-table was prettily set in the dining-room, with plenty of flowers and a very delicious menu, and Misses Dot Stout, Bessie Beatty, Kidner, Dollie Kemp, Wheeler and Eastwood were the busy and efficient attendants.

Mrs. Lister will receive next Friday, and on the first and third Fridays during the season, at her residence, 14 Walmer road. Miss Lister has been away on a visit to friends in Sarnia. Everyone misses Mr. Fred Lister, who has been for some time quartered in Fredericton.

Mrs. Ferrier has been for some time stopping with her sister, Mrs. R. S. Neville, in Ontario street. Since the autumn teas have broken out, Mrs. Ferrier is being much greeted by many admiring friends, who find few more charming and pretty women than these fair sisters.

On last Friday Mrs. Bull of Avenue road gave a very pleasant tea to a limited number of friends, who had the great treat of hearing some beautiful songs from the sisterin-law of the hostess, Mrs. Brennan of Hamilton, who came down for a musical event earlier in the week. Mrs. Bull received informally, looking very handsome in a deep wine-colored gown, relieved with cream and touches of black, and some of the guests hushed their greetings, loth to miss the splendid flood of melody which filled the house as Mrs. Brennan sang "Nobil Signor," or "I sing to my love the Rose," and later, other lighter chansons. Mrs. Bull of Bloor street poured tea in the dining-room and looked very sweet in a mauve and white foulard gown and pretty plumed hat. A number of pretty young girls served ices and other nice things. Two or three privileged men dropped in and enjoyed the music as well as the dainty tea. Mrs. Brennan returned to Hamilton last week, I believe, leaving many new and old friends here who look forward to her return.

Mrs. George Hodgins, who has been spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Patterson, of Elmsley Place, returned to New York recently.

Mrs. Edwin Pearson is enjoying a visit, which is to be of some duration, from her daughter, Mrs. Duncan of Brantford. There is a bonnie wee grandenild also who is very welcome to the parent nest, and who is a fine and bright baby.

Next Tuesday afternoon Mrs. James George of Maple avenue will earn gratitude from some of her friends by affording them the pleasure of hearing Miss Walker sing. This talented girl is a new vocalist of whom I hear very nice things. Mrs. George has asked a party of ladies for afternoon tea, and Miss Walker has promised to sing for them, which adds to the pleasure friends always anticipate in going to tea with Mrs. George.

Last Wednesday there was an epidemic of teas on the East side. Mrs. Dincen of Sherbourne street gave a big tea, and her handsome house is so adapted to receive a goodly number that the tea was enjoyable as will as largely attended. Mrs. Sylvester gave a tea also at her home in Church street, and a euchre in the evening for the young set, at which a fair guest of the house. Miss Joyce was the center of attraction. A dance followed the cards. Mrs. James George also gave a tea on Wednesday which was very pleasant, and the very large tea at Mrs. Eastwood's was the farthest east of the "Oriental" functions of mid-week.

Mrs. G. Plunkett Magann has had her mother, Madame Leronger of Montreal, and Miss Leronger, her sister, on a visit for some time. Miss Leronger is not at all like her beautiful married sister, but is just as attractive in another style. She has made a lot of friends already, and everyone hopes for a long visit.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Blewett gave a very nice tea in honor of Mrs. Leonard, who is visiting friends in town. Mrs. Leonard is always welcome in Toronto, and is looking very well, though I believe that "getting settled" in Winnipeg is no child's play. Houses and servants seem as scarce there as here. Mrs. Leonard's friends here would not mind much if there were such a scarcity of "life's restful things" up north as to send her back to Toronto to live.

I met Hon. Edward Blake in King street a few days since, and the veteran statesman looks well and has a real touch of British color in his cheeks. He is not taking much of a rest, though.

Mrs. Wedd (nee Garvin) received yesterday and on Thursday at her new home, to Bleecker street, and had many callers.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Kemp gave a tea for the presentation of her two daughters, Miss Alice Kemp and Miss Dollie Kemp, and this double event was the most interesting of the week to a very large circle of friends of the handsome M.P. and his popular wife. The debutantes have both been abroad for a year, and the elder for much longer, I understand. Mr. and Mrs. Kemp have given them many advantages, and they have profited accordingly. The day was lovely, and the tea a great success. The new and splendid home which Mr. Kemp has recently been building in Rosedale is not yet completed. The family reside at present in Park road in the house recently occupied by Mrs. Hart Massey.



## WM. STITT & CO.

Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers

The latest materials in Tweeds and Cloths for Tailor Made Desseys

Fancy materials for afternoon, even ing and dinner gowns.

MILLINERY

Original Designs and Models in Hats and Honnets.

GLOVES

Novelies for Street and Evening

La Grecque and Lattice Ribbon corsets.

II & I3 King St. East

Far

JOI

<del>oleiolo</del>

oys
1 pit
tire
but
cup
pep
cut
cuit
Rer
side
Spr
per,
in t
aud
pep
Dip
oyst
bits
and
utes
from
butt
spoo

SHRI

\*

Per Bri

is somew ordinary

is five or

Toot

Nail

Hair

THE I

43 and

and Di

Very choice and Party I and Announ

MIS

Stationery I

By A Exor

"A ROYAL PIANO."

PATRONIZED by Royalty and the Nobility, endorsed by many of the most eminent musicians of the day—finding honored place in the most cultured Canadian homes—within the reach of the moderately circumstanced—possessing special and Exclusive Features which combined, make it as near to the IDEAL, the PERFECT, as any piano has ever reached—That briefly describes the Modern Art Bell Piano of 1902.

The New
"ART
BELL"
Series
1902

A ROYAL PIANO. — "All day long and far into the night music filled the warerooms, and all in attendance had a treat which they will long remember with pleasure. By the way, "The Bell' is a royal instrument....and it was, therefore, quite appropriate that it should in some measure share in the honors done to Royalty."—From the "Star's Royal Reception Report."

BEATTIFUL AND TUNEFUL.—"'The Bell' is one of the most beautiful as well as tuneful pianos that the age has produced. That 'Bell' instruments should be patronized by Royalty and the nobility and endorsed by eminent professors of music is not to be wondered at."—The "Mail and Empire."

THE BELL ORGAN & PIANO CO., Limited Branches and Agencies all over the World. Teronto Home of the Beil—146 YONGE STREET.



## Exquisite Flannel Blouses



There's a style and chic appearance to the Silk and Flannel Blouses made by our own experts that other stores don't seem to "catch." We have over a score of excellent styles, but these two are very special.

McKendry & Co.

## Fresh Flowers

Why not try us with your order for flowers? We are Canada's Leading Florists, and will guarantee safe arrival in good condition of all flowers shipped by express to all points between Calgary and Halifax. Send for our descriptive pricelist of Roses, Carnations, Violets, Chrysanthemums and all seasonable varieties of flowers.



5 KING WEST

445 YONGE STREET

## MANTELS AND GRATES

NOW IS THE TIME TO MAKE PREPARATIONS FOR THE WINTER SEASON. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN ON::::

TILING

GRATES

GAS LOGS, FIRE SETS, Etc.

RICE LEWIS & SON

Su Ca Requerien fact th it case tion.

The

els in

RE



## **Autumn Styles** 1901

Millinery---Mantles

Silks---Laces

Lace Jackets and Collars Lace and Chiffon Ruffs French Printed Flannels Fancy Stripe Rowan Rugs

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED

JOHN CATTO & SON King Street-opposite the Post-Office. TORONTO

Brandies, Whiskies, Clarets and Burgundies

GEO. W. COOLEY 567 Yonge Street, Toronto

→ HREDDED WHEAT **BISCUIT** 

OYSTER PATTIES.—One quart oysters, 8 Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 1 pint milk, 4 level tablespoons enter wheat flour, 4 level tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon scraped onion, 1 cup oyster liquor, salt and white pepper. With sharp pointed knife cut an oblong cavity in top of biscuit; 4 inch from sides and ends. Remove top carefully, then all inside shreds, forming a shell. Sprinkle with salt, dust with pepper, and put a small piece of butter in bottom. Pick ever the oysters and fill the shells, season with salt pepper, and put in huttered pan. Dip the oblong tops lightly in the oyster liquor, cover the oysters, put blis of butter on top, cover the pantale, Serve with white sauce made from the milk, oyster liquor, flour, butter, † caspoon salt, and I teaspoon scraped onion.

SHREDDED WHEAT For Sale by

#### Perfection in Brushes

is generally hard to obtain. We carry an unequalled stock of highgrade English Brushes; the first outlay is somewhat higher than that paid for ordinary goods, but the wearing quality is five or six times as great.

Tooth Brushes Best 4 row bleached bristles, assorted shapes, quality guaranteed. 25c. each.

Nail Brushes

Our specialty in these is the unbleached brush, with satinwood back, the most Prices from 60c. to \$1.50.

Hair Brushes

The unbleached brush is, of course, the best wearing brush, the pristles are stiff and especially suitable for penetrating thick hair. special Values at \$2.75 and \$3.35.

THE HOOPER CO., Limited 43 and 45 KING ST. WEST

"At Home," Afternoon Tea and Dinner Cards

Very choice designs in Children's Note-Paper and Party Invitations. Wedding Invitations and Announcements. MISS E. PORTER

By Appointment Caterers to His Excellency the Governor-General

Stationery Department, Ladies' Work Depository

47 KING STREET WEST

Successful Catering &

Requires a large stock, long experience and ample facilities. The fact that we have all of these makes it easy to give complete satisfac-tion. No order is too large and none too small to receive faithful

The HARRY WEBB Co. LOWITED

447 Yonge St., Toronto

#### Social and Personal.

ALBERT NORDHEIM-R. ALBERT NORDHEIM-ER'S dance, which was postponed last season on account of the national mourning, will take place on the even-ing of November 8, in McConkey's ballroom, at nine o'clock. This date is the eve of the King's anniversary, and loyal souls will no doubt drink health and long life to King Edward at Mr. Nordheimer's supper-table. Nordheimer's supper-table.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Foster, who Mr. and Mrs. George E. Foster, who have spent the summer in a rented house in Rosedale, are, I hear, looking for permanent quarters in town. Mrs. Foster is a very intelligent and sweet little lady, and will be a great acquisition to Toronto. Her clever husband is too well known to need mention, and is also much welcomed to Toronto.

On the occasion of the opening of the States-General at The Hague, the Queen and the Prince Consort, the Baroness Pantaleon van Eck entertained at her residence in the Bezuidenhout in honor of Lady van Hoogenhouck Tulleken (nee Dignam) who writes home nonor of Lady van Hoogenhouck Tul-leken (nee Dignam), who writes home of the brilliancy of the affair and the enthusiasm of the Dutch people over their young Queen. Lady van Hoogen-houck Tulleken accompanied the Bar-oness and her daughters, as Sir John was on duty in his capacity as an offi-cer of the Royal Guards. Sir John was afterwards summoned to private audience by the Queen.

Mrs. H. B. Anderson (nee Northway) mrs. H. B. Anderson (nee Northway) received for the first time since her marriage on Thursday and Friday afternoons and Friday evening, October 24 and 25, at 34 Carlton street, and will afterwards receive on the first and third Mondays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. B. Walsh have removed from 27 Brunswick avenue to Prince Arthur avenue, where Mrs. Walsh will receive in December.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Griffin returns from Kirkfield on Wednesday.

Miss Frances Colley Foster's euchre party on Wednesday, October 16, was a very enjoyable affair. Five tables were arranged, and the young people had the pleasure of meeting the brother of their hostess, who is down from the Sault on a vacation. Miss Florence Band and Mr. Edgar Denison won the first prizes, and Miss Band and Mr. G. Stratny the consolation prizes. Stratny the consolation prizes.

Mr. and Mrs. Sigmund Samuel have bought one of the pretty new houses in Walmer road—No. 12, I believe—and will reside there. Mrs. Gordon Brown has removed to 13 Madison avenue. Mrs. Neville left last week for the Old Country to join her sister, Mrs. Dashwood, who has recently become a wid-

Mrs. Wedd (nee Garvin) held her post-nuptial receptions on October 24 and 25, last Thursday and Friday, at her residence, 16 Bleecker street, and will afterwards receive on Mondays. By the way, in speaking of Thursday as an overburdened day, I forgot that a couple of hostesses in Bleecker street still stick to that hardworked day, thereby being most cruel to friends who would gladly see them more often. no would gladly see them more often.

On last Tuesday evening the graduating nurses of the Orthopedic Hospital received their diplomas, and this in-teresting occasion was marked by a reunion of the officers of the board and the friends of this very useful and worthy hospital on the premises, Bloor street east, where a musical programme and refreshments entertained the

Mrs. George C. Gibbons and her daughters have returned from Eng-land. They were met at New York by Mr. Gibbons, who had the sorrowful task of breaking to them the news of the death of their son and brother, one of the most lovable and charming of youths. From every quarter their friends have poured loving sympathy upon the bereaved family, for very rarely has so promising and manly a fellow been cut off by so sad an acci-lent. Only those who did not know the right, merry and venturesome nature the lad, always first in the Hunt and palling happenings that one moment's carelessness brings upon a broken-hearted family. Mr. Gibbons and his son were peculiarly good comrades, and both looked forward to the time when the lad should follow his father in the marked success of his legal career Mrs. Gibbons, whose ability of nature gives her fortitude in this great gries s bearing it bravely, forgetting herse to support and comfort her husband and children. The brightest memories of them all are held in Toronto, and heartlest sympathy goes to them from many warm friends here.

Mrs. Plumptre, wife of the Dean of Wycliffe, received for the first time since her arrival last week, and has selected the first and second Tuesdays as her "days."

Mrs. Cawthra of Guiseley House and Miss Cawthra sail on the Oceanic for Canada on Tuesday, October 29. They have been on the Continent and on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell-Rentor

Mrs. Forester left on Wednesday of last week for Hallfax, where she joined her husband, Major Forester, A. D.C., who had charge of the Royal traveling escort. Mrs. Forester will visit her relatives in Fredericton, N.B.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Roberts have gone to Winnipeg for a short visit. Mrs. Keeble Merritt and Miss Raymond returned home this week. Mrs. Vincent Porter of Niagara Falls has returned me, taking with her a sister, Miss Maude Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. John D. Hay went to Hamilton Mrs. John D. Hay went to Hamilton with her sister, and was at Holmstead for the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York. I hear the reception of the Royal guests at Holmstead was very beautifully done, and that the host and hostesses were, as ever, most charming. Mrs. P. D. Crerar had the honor of asking the Duke of York to present the colors from the Daughters of the Empire to the Thirteenth

Regiment. Mrs. Crerar was looking emarkably well. Another handsom Hamilton woman, Mrs. Frank Mackel-can, was much admired at the recep-tion in Toronto.

Mrs. and Miss Jeanie Wallbridge returned from abroad in Sunday week. Miss Wallbridge officiated twice as bridesmaid, two of her cousins having been married during her visit in England. The trip has agreed very well with both travelers, and they are very welcome back to Toroptic. welcome back to Toronto.

The following guests are at the Welland this week: Mrs. Charles Richardson, Tacoma, Wis.; Mrs. Adelle Critz, Starkville, Miss.; Mrs. Carl Riorden, baby and nurse, Hawkesbury, Que.; Mme. A. de Cartaga, Miss F. T. Munson, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Royal T. Needham, Buffalo; Mr. E. A. La Sweer, Ottawa; Mrs. Moran, Mrs. T. W. Cole, Mrs. F. Peacock of Chicago, Mr. W. J. Mrs. F. Peacock of Chicago, Mr. W. J.
Green of Erle, Pa., Mrs. Fawell of
Beamsville, Mr. T. R. Fuller, Mr. and
Mrs. C. C. McCaul, Mr. and Mrs. Frank
C. Scrivener, Miss Buck of Toronto, Mr.
and Mrs. J. M. Campbell of Milton.

Annual meetings of the various charities are multiplying just now. The Home for Incurable Children hold theirs on November 1, at a quarter to four. The Infants' Home held theirs on Thursday, at four o'clock.

The Duchess of Cornwall and York sent a nice message of thanks in a letter to the president of the Woman's Art Association of Canada, written by Lady Mary Lygon, on receipt by the Duchess of a beautifully bound and illuminated address from that progressive and cultured body of Canadian women.

A most amusing and interesting rummage sale will be in progress all next week, from Tuesday on, at the large hall over St. Lawrence Market. It is to aid the Ladles' Work Depository. The things wanted for rummage sale are old furniture, old crockery, old ornaments, old hats, bonnets, gloves, old clothing of all kinds, old kitchen utensils, old carpets and matting, old blankets and counterpanes, old comfortkets and counterpanes, old comfort-ables, old boots and shoes, old bottles and jars—in fact, anything imaginable which the senders can rummage out or their attics, cellars or sheds! The la dies of the Depository will send to any address on Monday for contributions address on Monday for contributions, and are anxious to impress upon friends their duty to hunt up odds and ends, or anything that is out of date and cumbering their storerooms, but which will be quite in order at the rummage sale. On Saturday evening, when the remnants are left, the second-hand dealers will bid for the lot, but will then the purchasers will be the until then the purchasers will be the people of small means, to whom such a sale is a gold mine.

Mrs. A. J. McKay (nee Notman) will receive on the first and fourth Fridays in the month at 169 College street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen Johnson will not return to Colorado Springs this winter, but will remain in Toronto, having taken up their residence at 132 St. George street, where Mrs. Johnson will be At Home the first, second and third Tuesdays after November 1.

Mrs. Heaven of 46 Gerrard street east will receive on Wednesday during this season, instead of on Monday, as here-

Mrs. Willie Macdonald and her daughter and son, are at 66 Isabella street for the winter. Mrs. Macdonald has rented her house to Mr. Justice

A pretty incident of the Royal tour was the five minutes' halt at Bramp-ton, where, to quote Swinburne, "It was roses, roses all the way." A correspon-dent thus describes the incident: After civic greetings to Their Royal High-nesses, eight little girls dressed in white, with arms filled with beautiful mosus: Lily Dale an immense of the lad, always first in the Hunt and loving all dashing adventure, for a moment entertained the notion that his moment entertained the notion that his roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe death was other than one of those appalling happenings that one moment's carelessness brings upon a broken-late of the Singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale Perle roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Ethel Dale roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Bessie Dale Liberty roses, Phoebe away to the singling of Sunset roses; Phoebe

DIAMOND HALL

Do You

Want a

Calling Card?

The three styles of Calling

Cards most in demand are

I. The Ordinary

2. Te Roman

3. The Shaded Old

Script Letter.

Text Letter.

English Letter.

These cost \$1 00, \$2.00, and

\$3.00 respectively for the

plates, engraved as we en-

grave them - the cards in

every case costing the same-

RYRIE BROS

118 120 122 124 YONGE ST

TORONTO

only \$1.00 per hundred.



## **Black Shoes** For Men

This Fall Take the Lead.

The correct shoe is made with a Scotch welt, heavy sole and wide toe. We are showing the "King Shoe" prices -\$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$4.50, which has all the style of the best imported shoes, and in price they are 25% cheaper.

Ask to see our Patent Kid Shoes.

KINGSLEY & CO. 186 YONGE STREET

#### **Visiting** Cards ... By Post

WE have a large out of town trade in Visiting Cards. Your plate can easily be sent through the post, or we will keep it in our vault here subject to your orders

From your own plate.

A new plate

can be engraved by us for \$1.00-name only-name and address soc. extra. Send for our card of "Samples of Engraving.

> Bain Book & Statlonery Co. 96 YONGE ST., TORONTO

### Ladies Go Away Delighted



Superfluous Hair.

MADAM LYTELL, 335 Jarvis Street

tate. The bouquets were all very large and the roses were, as might be ex-pected, the choicest grown on this con-tinent, and probably in the world. The Duchess graciously said to Mayor Thauburn that the coses were the fin-est she had ever seen on her travels, and the Duke said that if they had known such roses were grown in Brampton they would not have failed to have made some arrangements to visit the immense greenhouses of the Dale estate, which has been sup-plying roses for the Royal party ever since they landed in Canada from Quebec as far west as Calgary, and to the Dale estate is due the call at Brampton. The eight little girls were all shaken hands with by both the Duke and Duchess, and their little breasts heaved with delight at the cordial manner in which the Duchess received roses, came tripping up the car steps one by one, bearing their precious cargoes in a most winsome way. Dorothy Duggan carried a basket of maidenhair fern, Princess of Wales violets and lily of the valley; Marion Blain a basket of red carnations and Asparagus Plumesus. Lily Dela an immense housest

The date of the Victoria University conversat, has been fixed for Friday December 6.

#### A Great Collection of Pictures.

HE appreciation of great pic tures is a touchstone of rea-culture more infallible than literary cultivation or than a tas for good music. One of the nost hopeful signs in Canadian life the awakening of a finer aesthet tense. This is attested in a score ways, but in nothing is it more marke-than in the evolution of poular star. ways, but in nothing is it more marked than in the evolution of popular standards with regard to pictorial art. A condition precedent to the just valuation of a picture's merits is an acquaintance with the best things that have been done by the greatest artists —the masterpieces, recognized and acclaimed as such by general verdict. In the work of diffusing a knowledge of claimed as such by general verdict. In the work of diffusing a knowledge of these famous works and so raising the standards of art culture in this new country, an important part is being played by Mr. A. Petersen, whose store at the corner of Yonge and Gerrard streets, established only three years ago, is already the Mecca of picturevers and those who are becoming pic-ire-lovers in this city.

with all the great English and Continntal galleries and their contents, so hat he has brought to the enterprise of which he is the head, personal knowledge and attainments rare, if not un-precedented, in the business of picture-vending in Canada. Furthermore, he applies in his establishment methods as musual as they are delightful in their freedom from crass commercialism and that effort to force a sale which is so listasteful to visitors to the ordinary picture-store. At Petersen's the public are welcome to come and go between the hours of 8 a.m. and 8 p.m. They can examine the splendid collection of

## 52 Carlton St. Costumer

## TORONTO, Ont.

Mrs. Denison, Modiste.

(Late of the Robt. Simpson Co., Limited

## "It is a Fownes"

That is all you require to know about a Glove. They are made for women and men. Demand them from your dealer.

T<del>-----</del>

## "Best" For the Holidays

Fry's concentrated Cocoa has taken medals and awards without number for its superiority over all others. Absolutely pure, rich

"Best" and most economical, because it is concentrated and has greatest strength. " Best " for the holidays because nothing is too good for the holiday time. A quarter pound tin of it costs but 25 cents and

Sold by leading dealers all over the world.

Fry's Cocoa

## If you have not had a treatment come and be Furniture

and delicate of flavor.

makes fifty cups.

the art of repairing and repolishing enables us to do excellent work at moderate prices.

It is our earnest effort to produce good work and at the same time relieve our customers entirely of the usual annoyance which many housekeepers have found it impossible to avoid. We make no promises we cannot fulfil, and to your satisfaction. We work for some of the finest houses in Canada. We will do just as good work for you. We shall be pleased to quote prices at any time. We are anxious for more business from all who will appreciate good work.

'Phone-Main 1275.

### B. M. & T. JENKINS 424 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

BRANCHES—Montreal, Lendon and Birmingham, Eng

Choicest Flowers



ONLY EUROPEAN PLAN HOTEL

The English Chop House is situated one block from the very heart of the city, close to all theaters, and only a few blocks from Union Station and all steamboat landings. Has fifty rooms at graduated prices with all modern conveniences. First-class restaurant and lunch counter in connection.

F. M. THOMAS, Proprietor, 30 KING STREET WEST.

not to be dogged about as in the ord ary picture-store by some ignoran salesman, volunteering unsolicited in formation, pushing his views unasked formation, pushing his views unasked, and asking perhaps impertinent questions, all with a view to entrapping a customer and forcing a sale. The best praise of the more enlightened and polite policy at Petersen's is the great growth and development of the business within three short years.

The store contains more than one thousand framed photographic reproductions of famous and rare works of the masters of painting, besides thou-

the masters of painting, besides thou sands of unframed copies. Rembrands Van Dykes, Correggios, Constables, the immortal productions of Raphael, the immortal productions of Raphael, the choicest and rarest gems from the mediaeval and modern collections of Europe, adorn the walls of Petersen's, in the exquisite soft effects of monochrome or the faithful colors of the original. Not the least important element in the effectiveness of the display is the chaste and always appropriate framing of the pictures. This is a branch of his work to which Mr. Petersen brings the feeling and instinct of a true artist. One has only to pay his rooms a single visit to be convinced that, while the frame is ever secondary to the picture, appropriate framing can add infinitely to the effectiveness of the merest trifle on the walls, just as inarreproductions, form their own opinions, admire what they like and bring their friends to admire with them. It is delightful and refreshing to the visitor did masterplece.

## Dorenwend's



The Dorenwend Co. of Teronto, Limited 103-105 YONGE ST., TORONTO

Telephone Main 1851 for Hair - Dremin Appointments.

...CARE OF THE HAIR...



LADIES:

This is the season of the year to attend to your hair to prevent falling, and remember that Pember treats the Hair and Scalp for all diseases, and prepares ingredients specially for each case. diseases, and prepares management each case.

Ladies' and Children's Hair scientifically treated - trimmed, singed, shampooed and dressed. Private dressing rooms if desired, we carry the Finest Assorted Stock of Hair Goods in all lines.

W. T. PEMBER Hair Dealer and Scalp Specialist 127 and 129 YONGE ATREET

## OSTEOPATHY

DILLABOUGH & HENDERSON Osteopathic Physicians 48 Canada Life Building, King Street West

We cure without resorting to drugs or the knife. Consultation and examination free. Literature on application. Literature on application.

Residence—85 Spencer Ave. 'Phone—M 3642

London Branch—459 Princess Avenue. THE IMPERIAL, posite the Hamilton Hotel)

First-class Private Boarding-House. HAMILTON, BERMUDA.

Miss Miller. Proprietress.
Toronto references—Dr. Larrett Smith, Esq.,
A. Lash, K.C., Esq. "Accordion

→ Plaiting" To make Plaiting that will stay in is an art not too well known. This is the only place in Canada where all kinds of plaiting are well and thoroughly made. Single, Beachie and Triple Box Flaiting. Knife, Side, Klit, Parisian, Accordion, Sun, Space, Charber, and all fancy kinds can be done in any material. Orders sont by mail or express will be returned promptly. Send for circular.

L. A. STACKHOUSE 124 King Street West, - Taranto, Oat.

pear-innel perts n to score two .09 50

es

Co.

We are

all points ve price-and all

STREET

S, Etc.

ON LIMITED



#### The Waters of Marah

#### A Scene at the Fall of the Curtain.

By MARGARET CAMERON.

T was nearly seven o'clock, and very foggy. The plaza was almost deserted; the shabby men who seem to be as much a part of its adjuncts as the trees and the benches, and who sit, day and night, with their hats pulled far over their eyes, and their hands in their pockets, thrusting their feet out into the paths, had disappeared. The babel of Chinatown was hushed, and even the electric cars, clanging their way through tric cars, clanging their way through Kearny street, seemed remote. The Kearny street, seemed remote. The line of battered carriages that stretches always along the eastern side of the plaza formed gray silhouettes against

was nearly seven o'clock, and very

a grayer background, the horses' heads drooping dejected'. Now and then, a soft-shod Chinese shuffled by, in his passage, compassed in a few steps, from the Occident to the Orient. The gilt caravel crowning the Steve memorial fountain caught and reflected damply the faint glow of the street lamps, and the inscription on the block of granite forming the shaft was dim-

Horace Belden stood before it. Like the other shabby men who frequent the plaza; he wore his hat over his eyes, and carried his hands in his otherwise empty pockets, and, like them, he had been sitting on one of the benches, with his feet thrust out into the path. ite had been thinking of Stevenson and Lis wonderful spirit; reflecting that he used to come and sit in this plaza when "things were running crossways," and wondering if, with Stevenson, things seemed always to be "running cross-ways" in spite of his brave front. So le got up to read again the inscrip-tion that he knew by heart. "To be honest, to be kind"—and

Stevenson knew something about pov rty and ill-health and discouragement too—"to renounce, when that shall be necessary, and not be embittered"—ah. but Stevenson created! but Stevenson created: When the world was black without, he turned to his own! If he had been a musician, a singer, would he have been able to withstand so nobly the disappoint-ments and failures that he might have met? If he had seen youth and position and voice and pupils slip from him, one by one, leaving him stranded at last, having given his life to one thing, loving but one thing, knowing but one thing, and that one thing gone from him, could he have conceived the

To do something that endures is to crystallize hope: then, failure seems temporary, for there remain the un-counted years of the future. But to the singer, whose best work is born and dies in a breath, there is only the pres-ent instant. And yet, Belden thought passionately, no man, not even son, had ever loved to write as Horace Belden had loved to sing. Nothing that endures, he argued to himself, can be as dear to the human heart as tha which never can be imprisoned, never can be possessed; that moves men mightily and dies in the effort, to live again in the next breath. Could on lave that power, and see the years steal it from him, without bitterness? A drunken man lurched out of the

surrounding grayness, and, with an un steady hand, drew a cup of water Straightening himself, with an attempt at dignity, he waved the cup at t caravel. "Here's to you, Louis, old boy!" he gravely said. "If you were alive, you wouldn't see me here drink-

lden stared at him a moment in disgust, and then turned impatiently away and wandered down Kearny street. He was cold, but what of that? but what of that? He was without a dime, but he had grown used to that. The only thing that imed itself on his consciousness wa that over in Mission street, at the op-era house, they would be singing "Faust" within an hour, with Helene Solani as Marguerite and a new tenor as Faust. He stopped at the window of a music-store where her portrait was displayed, her name in large type on the margin. He looked at the picture critically, noting the calm poise of the head, and the authority in the attitude. The line of the lips, as he remembered it, should be softer, the chin less firm, and the level glance less certain than

She had made her debut as Marguer ite, and he remembered how her voice had trembled in her opening phrase, "No, signor, io non son damigella ne bella." He had whispered reassuringly to her, and she had smiled at him grate-By the time they had reached the third act she had forgotten the audience and was singing superbly, and at the end of the great trio the people rose from their seats, shouting, and when he led her down to the footlights she was crying. He had never seen her weep but once again. That was when, at the benefit which the comgave poor Nicoletti, Belden, the primo tenore, sang "Kathleen Ma-vourneen." She was to sing the next That Horace Belden," she had sobbed, "he breaks my heart when he sings like that!" umber, and they had to wait for her. That Horace Belden." she had sobbed.

Belden smiled confidentially at the picture, and wondered if she remem-bered. He strolled along, oblivious to bered. He strelled along, oblivious to his surroundings, lost in memories of the days when his name had been pla-carded above hers, and enthusiastic rities had hailed him as "the purest syric tenor of the century." When he realized the present again, he found himself at the stage-door of the opera-house. He wondered if she had ar-rived. Should he make an effort to see her? It was years since he had enher? It was years since he had en-tered the stage-door of an opera house

While he hesitated, a carriage rumbled around the corner, and stopped near him. Someone opened the door and stepped out, and then a voice—the

Why don't they open the door? eried the voice.

Belden impulsively started forward. At that moment the stage-door was hurriedly opened, and the ligh streamed out. Solani stepped from he carriage, only her straight brow and weary eyes showing above the lace that muffled the lower part of her face. In a flash, Belden saw his own figure—his gaunt, unshaven face, shabby clothing, frayed linen and ragged shoes. He shrank back into the shadows, and with a careless glance in his direction she passed into the theater and the loor was closed behind her.

Beiden's hands were clenched and his teeth were set. That was Helene So-ani, one-time prima donna of the Mapleton Opera Company, and he, Horac Belden, primo tenore when she made her debut, cowered in the dark and dared not speak her name as she passed him. And why? Because he had outlived his power. But had he? If he could get one more chance—if someone who had influence would speak to the manager of this company for instance—Helene was always angel of mercy to the unfortunate

Then he remembered the drunken man in the plaza. "Here's to you.
Louis, old boy! If you were alive—"
He laughed bitterly and turned away, tumbling toward the street

voice he had heard haunted that fascinating trick of phrasing in the ballad. And had her voice gained for that. So, with his memories and his disappointment, he summoned afrest all the ghosts of his past, and they aunted him into a fever. True, he had ot tasted food for more than forty hight hours, but his physical hunger was as nothing compared to his longng to hear again that voice.

Stop-there is the Kermesse! They are beginning the second act. It was a hand-organ. He cursed the owner, and passed on. Money-he must have money; he must hear that opera. He wondered that he had ever called "Faust" old-fashioned. What had the new operas, what had Mascagni and Leoncavallo and Puccini to offer a tenor—a lyric tenor—that could com-pare with the "Salve! Dimora?" He as hurrying, almost running out Mar-t street, when his glance was arrested 'Animatoscope. Free Show before the Pictures. Admission ter

People were filing rapidly into the place, and he knew that while one audience was being entertained by the moving pictures downstairs, the one assembling listened to cheap vaudeville turns in the small theater above. He niered and asked for the manage

dow, shortly "I know. He is always busy." fever ishly urged Belden, "but it is important. I-I can sing. I want to sing for

him. "The deuce you do!" growled the man, with a keen glance at him. "Broke, eh?"

I must see him! I-I have sung with Solani. Tell him that."

The man laughed. "Better move on,"

he suggested. he suggested.
"I was with Mapleton for four years," pleaded Belden. A door opened and a man came rapidly out of the theater and paused behind him. "I studied with Lamperti—oh, you won't know what that means! I studied in Italy. I—I—yes, yes, you hit it right.

I'm broke, you know, and—"
"Oh, come now, move on, will you?
I haven't time to stand here fooling
with you all night. Move on!"

ith you all night. "Hold on a minute!" exclaimed the man behind Belden.

Yes, I can," eagerly replied Belden.

"I have sung with Solani."

"Yes, you look it," said the other, derisively. "What can you sing?"

"Anything: opera, ballads—"

"Coon-songs?"

"No!" blazed Belden. "Not if I—"
His manner suddenly changed. "I am

His manner suddenly changed. "I an sorry," he said, quietly, "that my re pertoire does not include coon-songs. "I am never before appreciated their value. "Oh, well, never mind." man, "I guess you'll do. I'm the mana-ger of this show," He turned to the man at the window, "Chet and Hat-tie struck for ten dollars," he briefly

explained. "Thought they had me is the door. Told 'em I'd go out in th street, and pick up somebody in ten minutes who'd take their turn. It was a great bluff, but I done it! Come on." a great bluff, but I done it! Come on.'
He led Belden through the bare room filled with wooden benches, which served as the theater, and into a dirty little dressing-room, where there were several other people. Belden got a con fused impression of coarse jokes and smothered laughter, of short-skirted women and men in burnt cork, but here was only one thought in his mind

The manager tossed him a dirty copy of a cheap collection of songs. "There you are," he said. "Find he said. "Find emething you know."
Belden caught at his arm as he urned away. "How-how much?" he sked. The manager looked at him

shrewdig. "Oh, well, we'll see how you catch i," he said, carelessly.

on," he said, carelessly, "No, no! How much?" persisted Bel-

den.

"Four bits?" suggested the manager.
Belden shook his head. "A dollar,"
he said. Admittance to the gallery of
the opera house was a dollar, and
"Faust" was to run three nights.
The manager swore. "What do you

think we are running here, anyhow" he asked—"a gold mine?" Belden lald down the book of songs and turned 'Well, six bits, then," refuct antly said the manager. Beiden looked blindly for his hat. "Well—see here-all right; a dollar goes. I can't let rich, sweet voice that he remembered—said: "Is it very wet, Marie?"
"Yes, madame: and madame must not talk," replied the maid.

blindly for his hat. "Well—see here—all right; a dollar goes. I can't let Chet and Hattie think they own me anyhow. And you do your turn every

half-hour until we close-about eleven

Belden again took up the book of ongs and glanced through it. He was dimly conscious that a blatant plane was jangling somewhere, and of occa-sional tempestuous applause. The manager was having an altercation with someone outside. "No, it don't go," he said. "I told you I'd do it, and I done it, see? You can't bunko me that way. No, he's here and he's going to stay, see? You and Hattie, you lose your turn to-night, that's all." A string of oaths followed from the other man. f oaths followed from the other man.

The manager joined Belden again. "Found anything? 'Kathleen Mavour-neen,' eh? That's all right, too. Mrs. Blumenberg, the lady out at the piano, will play it all right for you. She's a bird," he added. "Here comes Katie Now it's your turn.

Belden, in a daze, walked out on the tiny platform that served as a stage, and handed his music over the footlights to the fat woman with dirty finger-nails, who sat at the piano

"Tum, tum, tum, tum; Tum, tum, um, tum," she played. The shabby room faded away, and Belden stood once more in the great New York theater. The lights in the house were lowered, and tiny flecks of flame here and there suggested dia monds. He heard the burst of welc ng applause die away, followed by the soft rustle of the audience settling itself to listen to its favorite tenor. Helene Solani and Girado, the basso, were standing in the wings nodding to him, and the orchestra was humming softly at his feet.

"Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking.

His voice rang out silver clear, and never had its haunting pathos impressed him as it did now.
"Let her break!" called a rough voice in the audience, and loud läughter followed, but Belden, far away in his youth, did not hear it.

"Oh, hast thou forgotten this day we must part? It may be for years—"

"Four years? Oh. if it's all the sam o you, let's call it fourteen, at hard abor." came from the man in front, followed by shouts of rough laughter. Oh, why art thou silent, thou voice of

my heart? Why art thou silent, Kathleen Mayour

Sang Belden to Helene Solani, weeping silently in the wings.
"Tum, tum, tum, tum," played the fat old woman. A policeman walked down the aisle, and warned the talka-

tive young man. "Kathleen Mavourneen, awake from

"Yes, wake up! Come, Kittle, Kittle, Kittle!" shouted the young man. Hoots and cat-calls followed. Belden qualled as if he had been struck, but sang

"It may be for years, and it may be

But no one was paying the slightes attention to him now. The interest of the audience was entirely given to a dispute between the young man and the policeman, and nobody but Belden himself heard his voice split and break on the high note, and die away almost in a whisper. It was only when the ano stopped that they became awar of him again, and he hurried off the tage, appalled by the chorus of hoot and jeers and cat-calls that followed m. The manager met him. "That's all right," he said. "Livened

em up, didn't you?" Belden shrank away from him and

moved toward the door.

"Here, where you going?" called the manager. "You go on again in a few minutes." Belden paused, irresolutely, and then continued his uncertain progress toward the door, which seemed to be miles away.

tain progress toward the seemed to be miles away.
"Here, you, come back!" The manager was tugging at his arm. "If you go now, you don't get no pay, see?"
"The shook his head. "Well, then, add." you stay. You're all right. You made ots o' fun for 'em." Belden shivered. "I—I am not well."

he said. "I think I will go now, thank

The manager looked at him curious ly. "Say," he exclaimed, "you think you could sing, did you?"
"Other people have thought so," Belden. "but they were mistaken, suppose. There are so many people is the world who are mistaken, you know Especially singers. Good-evening."

Especially singers. Good-evening."
"Here, don't you want your hat?"
Belden took his hat rather reluctantly—he objected to receiving anything
from the manager—and made his way to the door, where he paused again bowed courteously to the staring peo-ple in the room, and gently closed the

door after him. "Well, I'll be damned!" slowly exclaimed the manager. "Daffy, I guess but I wonder what made him think he

ould sing? Relden stumbling out into the street was saying over and over to himself "That was my voice! My voice!"

A policeman found him wandering about in the vicinity of Golden Gate Park toward morning, and sent him to the Receiving Hospital, where he was booked as suffering from starvation and exposure, resulting in the grippe He raved for hours of Solval and Maple-ton, and insisted upon singing "Salve! Dimora" to the interne. Late in the afternoon he died. A newspaper reporter, who happened to be at the hospital, suspected a story, and went to

iani for the details. "Yes, yes, it is quite true," she said.
"He did sing with me when I made my
debut, but his voice was gone, years
ago. Poor Horace Belden! He was a great Faust, in his day. The voice was a trifle light, perhaps, but so sweet! And his phrasing of ballads was mar-No one else ever sang 'Kath-vourneen' as he did. No: oh leen Mavourneen' as he did. No: oh. no, he never drank! He was a charming fellow. No, it was just time. Time is the deadliest foe the singer ever meets, and some voices yield earlier than others. Poor Horace! I wish I had known."—"Argonaut."

#### La Beaute Toilet Co.

The above company, situated at 113 King street west, are continuing the business established by Madame La Belle (Prenner). See advertising an-

#### An island Idvil.

An island idyil.

In the summer, when the sunshine And the breezes, sweet with perfume Streamed so gently o'er the waters, O'er the countless gilmm'ring riplets To the bar of sand-made park-land. Where such numbers of the weary. Worn and downeast Sons of Woman Fly to dodge the blasts from Hades And to burrow in the bosom Of the od'rous bayside waters; There I wandered past the noontide, Late into the evening shadows, Thinking o'er the silps and chances. O'er the turns and twists of fortune, Blaming this and that and t'other, Feeling blue and sore disgruntled At the best of Nature's efforts, When upon the beach beside me. Scarce within the lapping wavelets, Decked from head to toe in blue-serge Traced along each edge with whitene Sped a vision of such beauty, Laughing, full of mirth, and lissome, Bounding with a grace of movement,



Wreathe them o'er thy face of swee

ward.
Wreathe them o'er thy face of sweeness.
For you must be 'Laughing Water,'
This the 'Land of the Hereafter.'
Then this maid of features sunny
Turned her gaze in mischief on me,
Spoke from out those bows of Cupid,
Sung from 'twist those pearly portals:
"Sir, 'its not the land you wish for;
Nor am I your 'Laughing Water,'
I am something more substantial.
Of some spirit you are thinking.
Surely, for you gaze Intently
Through the mistly distance weestward.
At the slowly dying sunbeams
Sinking to the lands beneath us.
Cast your piercing glances backward
O'er the stunted bushes growing
In the sands close by the sidewalk,
Through that narrow winding laneway
There you see my cottage standing;
In there is my dinner waiting.
Stay till I am quiet sitting
At the groaning supper table.
See there's plenty placed before me;
Then you'll take me for no fairy.
For no dancing, glimm'ring shadow.
Still, a fairy you may call me—
It is very sweet and pleasant— As the stars appeared above us.

And the sobbing night fell o'er us.

—Dr. Stanbury.

AND WORKS OFF THE COLD. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents

#### Kipling in Good Form.

Kipling's new volume, "Kim," is notable for a good many things, not the least among them being the author's persistence in prefacing each of his chapters with little snatches of verse. The verses prefixed to Chapters 1, 2 and 3 form a poem in themselves, which venture to reproduce: Oh, ye who tread the Narrow Way

By Tophet-flare to Judgment Day, Be gentle when the heathen pray To Buddha at Kamakura! For whose will, from Pride released

Contemning neither man nor beast, May hear the Soul of all the East About him at Kanfakura.

Yea, voice of every Soul that clung To Life that strove from rung to rung When Devadatta's rule was young, The warm wind brings Kamakura It is pleasant to find Mr. Kipling in

such excellent form again, remarks the "Outlook."

Ottawa Man Who Writes This Time.

Grants Full Permission to Use His Name in Behalf of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Was in the Clutch of Bright's Disease— suffered all the symptoms of This Fear-ful Malady—But He Took Bodd's Kid-ney Pilis in Time

Ottawa, Oct. 21.-(Special)-A fortuate young man is Frank Chartrand of this city, for by the merest chance he was saved from that modern curse so dreaded by doctors, Bright's Disease, the incurable malady of the Kidneys. The story of Mr. Chartrand's escape from this dreadful disease is best told in his own words: "I had been greatly troubled by my

Kidneys for two years, since having a dose of the grip. I suffered with back-ache and I always felt drowsy and very leavy in the limbs, with frequent seve headaches and oftener still severe pair in the top of my head, which prevente me from doing my work as I would like to do it. Often my fingers and legs would cramp and occasionally I felt pains in the loins and a very heavy dizzy feeling, with shortness of breath and pain in the left side. Sometimes would eat very good meals, and other times I would take a biscuit and a cup of tea, and that would finish my mea I had tender spots over the back of the spine, and felt very tired in the region of the kidneys, with a dragging, heavy feeling across the loins—in short, there was no doubt I was suffering from Bright's Disease.

"I kept taking the medicines the doc tors gave me all this time, but they did me no good. A few weeks ago I chanced to tell a friend that I had

given up hope.
"'Why don't you try Dodd's Kidney
Pills?' he told me.
"I went directly to the drug store and

got three boxes, which I have used and which have so much improved my health that without hesitation I say I am sure it is but a matter of a short time till i become completely and per

#### Carlyle and Disraeli.

M AGNANIMITY superior to his own could shame even the dog-matic Carlyle. The man whose arrogance of opinion never permitted him to take anything back once had to confess that a Jew had disarmed his bigotry and changed his insulting pre-

judice into gratitude and respect.
Disraell, whom he had often reviled
in speech and in print, had every, reason to know how bitterly Carlyle despised him and his race: and after he had become the most powerful man in England he took his revenge. It was the vengeance inflicted by a great man who could forget his personal antipa-thies upon a great man who could not. Recognizing the commanding intelect of the surly philosopher and the lustre it conferred upon his country, the Prime Minister offered him the knighthood of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, and the "good felowship" pension once accepted and njoyed by Dr. Samuel Johnson and also by the poet Southey.

Carlyle declined the title as being out of keeping with the tenor of his "poor existence," and the pension because he was not in needy circumstances; but the fact of the offer and the generous anguage in which it was conveyed tartled and subdued him. He wrote rankly to Disraeli:

"Allow me to say that the letter, both in purpose and expression, is worthy to be called magnanimous and noble; that it is without example in my own poor history, and I think it is unexampled, too, in the history of governing per-sons toward men of letters at the present or at any time; and that I will carefully preserve it as one of the things precious to memory and heart." Subsequently he wrote to his friend, he Countess of Derby:

Disraeli's letter is really what I called it, magnanimous and noble on his part. It reveals to me, after all the hard things I have said of him, a new and unexpected stratum of genial dig-nity and manliness of character which I had by no means given him credit for. It is, as my penitent heart ad-monishes me, a kind of 'heaping coals

#### Coffee Did It.

#### Would Have Been fatal if Kept Up.

"Coffee!! Oh, how I did want it after he nervous strain of public work. all the breakfast I craved, but ever time i drank it I suffered the dying sensation that follows it with heart fluttering and throbbing of the throat I had no strength to throw away in

hat way, so decided that hot water

must do for me. "One morning I came to breakfast in the home of some friends in Pueblo, Colo., just in time to see the mother pouring some rich, deep yellow coffeinto mugs for the two little boys. On little chap had thrust his fingers if the mug and was licking them with such approving smacks. This opened the way for me to say, 'Are you no afraid of the effects of coffee on the little folks?" The mother explained that it was Postum Food Coffee, made at Battle Creek, Michigan, and remarked, 'We think there is nothing like it. Then she explained how the new coffee had weaned them away from the use of the old-fashioned coffee and tea because 'it is so wholesome. it there for the first time, and was de-lighted, not only with the delicious fla-vor, but the after-satisfaction it gives One day I was speaking with our family physician's wife about Postum when her daughter remarked. 'Yes mamma, we are out of Postum, and I have used coffee for the last two mornings, and it always brings the tire feeling and troubles my stomach an bowels, but Postum makes me feel al.

In one home they served Postum ! such a way that it was tasteless. haze found that Postum boiled some times five minutes, and sometimes ten is 10thing more than spoiled water but when it is made with two heap-ing teaspoonfuls for each cup, and boiled fifteen or twenty minutes it be-comes a tried and proven breakfast favorite, and for refreshment and me nourishment, has no equal. M. M. Yates, Goshen, Ind.

of fire on my head,' and I do truly repent and promise to amend. One needs no better evidence of the real greatness of Carlyle than the promptness with which he recognized this magnanimity, and the manliness with which he acknowledged it.

#### "SEELY'S" Latest Creation PINK PEONY

A perfume of rare delicacy and refinement. At all Druggists.

18 a

Reco

A. E

CC

AFTER THE DUST LACE CURTAINS

NEED CLEANING

Our cleaning of Lace Curtains is by Latest Process, which does not injure them and makes them equal to new. Telephone Main 2471 and we will send for your order and return with promptitude. SMITH'S DYE WORKS 106 KING STREET WEST

#### BUSINESS EDUCATION

All learning possesses a relative value, but that which fit-a young man or woman for the bu-iness activities of after 1-fe is practically the most valuable. A course in this college with its large staff of experienced teachers gives you this highest value.

British American Business College Y.M.C.A. Building, Toronto.

David Roskins, Chartered Accountant,
Principal.



Established 1856

Head Office - 38 King Street East Telephone-Main 131

## P.BURNS & CO.

## **Coal and Wood**

BRANCH OFFICES: Front Street, near BathurstTel.		
Princess Street Docks "	64	19
572 Queen Street West "	0.6	13
426 Yonge Street	44	329
304 Queen Street East "	6.6	13
429 Spadina Avenue "	66	211
1312 Queen Street West "	Park	71
274 College Street " ]	North	
TORONTO, CANAL	DA	

Toronto ... OSTEOPATH

567 SHERBOURNE ST. BRANCH OFFICE—Carman Block, opp. Post Office, St. Catharines, Ont.
Successfully Treating all Diseases Without Drugs. Call or Write for Fur her Particulars. Consultation Free.

Winter Weight, B" medium size...) 5.45 "Warpur," ditto.... .. All wool, natural shade and brown 2.00

WREYFORD & CO. Underwear Specialists,

Regelar 1.75 line, Wool Fleece, 34 to 46...

INC STREET WEST, TOR 

The Best Natural Aperient Water. Hunyadi János Acts Promptly. Never Gripes. It is A Wonderful Remedy For Those Suffering With Constinution and Hemorrhoids.

Over 1,000 Physicians (many of the most famous in the world) Testify To This. It acts without giving rise to intestinal irritation, and acts speedy, sure and gentle. Average Dose: ½ tumblerful one half hour before breakfast will cause a copious evacuation, without bringing any discomfort to the patient. BEWARE of Substitutes and ALWAYS ASK for the FULL NAME Hunyadi J

BLUE LABEL and RED CENTRE PANEL on BOTTLE. 

KAY'S-"Canada's Greatest Carpet and Curtain House" - KAY'S

Real elegance marks a lot of Wilton and Axminster carpets that are new to the store this week. They have been a little late in reaching us because of delay in completing special designs and colorings executed exclusively by leading English artists for our own business We do not know that at any time we have shown more hand-some goods of the kind.

—Because late in coming to hand, we are making prices—lower than would otherwise be the case, and have—marked the Wilsons at \$1.75 pr yard and the Ax—minsters at \$1.30 - goods suited for halls, dining-rooms—or illuraties, with 41 stair carpets to match.

JOHN KAY, SON & CO., Limited, 36-38 KING STREET WEST, ::: TORONTO.

ness, of to be be 201 and 75 471 and 12 East. Phones: Park 98.

" Dome

The

CO., 16

We C

Wint

And

elegance

wage

Little

See Fe Ferr small to take CARTE

CURE

10

ily re-

of the n the gnized

NING

Latest d makes 1471 and rn with

WEST

l fe is arse in

ege

ntifrice

e 1854

000

5.45

3.35

2.00

CO.

5.

1

gs ss.



#### When Print Blurs

general discomfort results. This condition positively cured with glasses.

P. S. BLACHFORD

114 Yonge Street (Over Rlachford's shoe store.)

A. E. AMES & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS 18 and 20 King Street East, Toronto

Buy and Sell Investment Securities on Commission on all principal Stock Exchanges.

Receive deposits; allow interest on deposits and credit balances; draw bills of exchange transact a General Financial Business. A. E. AMES | Members Toronto Stock E. D. FRASER | Exchange.

#### SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE makes delicious coffee in a moment. No trou-ble, no waste. In small and large bottles, from all Grocers



### The Finish

tant to those who value style and comfort. That is the class we cuter to. All goods finished

"Domestic" or "Dull" Finish

Phone Main 1381 and have wagon call for your next parcel.

The Rolston Laundry CO., 168, 170, 172, 174 KING ST. WEST

#### We Clean the Winter Overcoat

And then it takes on all the elegance and style, as well as usefulness, of a new coat. If it would seem to be best, we dye it.

R. PARKER & OO. Dyers and Cleaners, Teronte.

201 and 791 Youge St., 59 King St. West,
471 and 1267 Queen St. West, 277 Queen St.
East. Phones: North 2011, Main 2143 and 1004, Park 98.

## ABSOLUTE

Cenuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below





CURE SICK HEADACHE.



#### Curious Bits of News.

Sleeping cars are to be put on the lines between Cleveland and

Measurements of salmon leaps may now be included in high-jump records. Standards were erected below water-falls by Norwegian fishery commis-sioners. The fish are credited with a maximum of twenty feet in the official

In a recent bull-fight at Bayonne, the in a recent outsignt at Bayonie, the licadors were mounted not on horses, ut on an automobile. The bull—one if the gamest of the Gandara breed—then he saw the hideous monster, urned tail, and could not be prodded rotherwise tormented into making an

America leads in the matter of wo-men practising medicine. The first was Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated as physician in 1849. Three years later there were six in Philadelphia. In 1889 there were 3,000 women doctors in the United States, and now there are pro-bably 6,000 some of whom have a very nably 6,000, some ucrative practice. ably 6,000, some of whom have a very

A novel invention used in the North
of England is a sort of automatic
"bouncer" for use in public houses.
Punctually at closing time the legend.
"Time, please, gentlemen!" appears on
a glass face, and then an electric gong
starts ringing with such amazing power that it becomes quite impossible for
even the most enthusiastic toper to oceven the most enthusiastic toper to oc-cupy the bar for another instant.

A curious case came up the other day before the court in Caroline County, Md. when an ancient resident was charged with the larceny of nine eggs. charged with the larveny of nine eggs. Extra jurors had to be summoned, and it cost the county \$250 to try the case. The accused was seventy-three years old. His counsel said he had known the defendant for forty years, and it was incredible that he would steal eggs. He argued that anyhow the State had not shown that the eggs were sound, and nine rotten eggs would have no value at all. The jury stayed out fifteen minutes and returned a verdict of not guilty. not guilty.

Almost a thousand years have passed since Eric the Red first sighted the southern extremity of Greenland. The northern limit of that vast archipelago was last year rounded by Lieutenant Peary, who thus reached the most northerly land yet known. Of this feat, which Sir Clements Markham characterizes as second only in importance to reaching the pole. Peary writes in a recent letter: "Considering that I am an old man (he is only forty-five), with one broken leg and only three tdes. I feel this was doing tolerably well."

an old man (he is only forty-five), with one broken leg and only three teds. I feel this was doing tolerably well."

As is well known, certain species of snail form a favorite dish with French gournets, and the cultivation of these land mollusca is conducted on a large scale in the outlying suburbs of Paris, particularly in the Department of Aube, where there are large snail gardens, with plantations of thyme, mint, parsley and chervil for the animals to feed on. When a Frenchman takes snails wild he leaves them, if pruders on. When a Frenchman takes snalls wild he leaves them, if prudent, a few days to digest their last meal, for there is a current belief that they may be dangerous if they have recently fed on

The recent development of the art of treating disease by light, called photo-therapy, is due to Professor Finsen of Copenhagen. He discovered that small-pox patients, when kept in red light, escape with little. If any, scarring of the hands and face. The reason small-pox scars are found principally on exposed parts of the skin is because the blue, or chemical, rays of light promote the suppuration of the eruptions. Finsen next found that the chemical rays, when concentrated by lenses cutting out the red rays, will cure superficial diseases of the skin, such as lupus. Powerful electric arc lights can. The recent development of the art of pus. Powerful electric arc lights can, for this purpose, be substituted for sunlight. The success of this treatment at the Light Institute in Copen hagen has led to its introduction in the London Hospital.

#### At The Door.

But, lo! the toddling comes to lure My parent ear with timorous knock.

threw aside the unfinished book, Regardless of its tempting charms, and, opening wide the door, I took My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity, I. like a truant child, shall wait The glories of a life to be. Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate.

And will that Heavenly Father heed
The truant's supplicating cry,
As at the door I plead,
"'Tis I, O Father! only I?"
—Eugene Field.

#### A Study of Autumn Leaves.

HE scientific investigation of vari ous problems connected with the gorgeous coloring of our autumn foliage has been undertaken by the new United States Bureau of Plant Industry. Some of the results obtained by Albert F. Woods, the physiologist of the bureau, are thus detailed in the "Sun" (New York):

"Sun" (New York):
"The color of a leaf, says Mr. Woods,
is furnished by minute grains of pigment within its cells. What we see in
the fresh leaf is not simple green, but
a combination of many pigments,
which when mixed appear as solid

"Red is one of the color elements of fresh leaves. Reddish coloring matter is usually in liquid form, within the sap contained in the leaf cells. Yellow. nother normal color element, when ombined with green, is the natural hade of the grains of pigment within ach cell. Brown is the normal color of he walls of the cell.

"To explain the leaf cell, Mr. Woods says that he would exhibit a very thin rubber ball filled with the white of an egg mixed with water. He would add this liquid sufficient red dye to dis-colve and color the entire solution. He would add also Paris green, whose ninute grains will not dissolve. Yellow of some powdered substance



"I've a deuced headache, old chap." Why don't you have it filled?"

likewise insoluble, he would mingle with the green. The rubber ball itself would be brown, corresponding to the normal color of the leaf cell's walls. Holding the ball up to the light, the combination of the colors in its texture and interior substance would be the green tint of plant life.

"To demonstrate the autumnal changes in leaf tints he would spread upon a table hundreds of green beads, interspersed with others of brown, yel-

interspersed with others of brown, yellow and red. Then he would take our all of one color, then all of another, and so on, the general shade or tint of the entire mass undergoing a change all the while. Just so in the autumn leaf-when any of its elementary colors dispersed to the service of these real property of the prop appear the general effect of those

maining clustered in any particular area is altered. "If an autumn leaf turns entirely red, "if an autumn leaf turns entirely red, this tinting is due to the fact that only its red pigment is left. If it is yellow, all of the other coloring has been destroyed, except the minute yellow grains. If the leaf turns brown it can be safely diagnosed as dead. All living tints have disappeared, leaving only the brown walls of the cells. The brown leaf is a dinny rule, within which we

the brown walls of the cells. The brown leaf is a dingy ruin, within which every spark of life has been extinguished.

"There has long been a controversy as to the cause of the autumn leaf's coration, said Mr. Woods. Some botanists have attributed it to frosts. We are finding that light frosts, not sufficient to kill leaves, greatly facilitate their coloration by causing an increase within them of a normal chemical ferment, which attacks the color comment, which attacks the color com-

the leaf.

"Autumn leaves containing sugar, such as the maples, sumacs, gums, etc., easily oxidize, and thus form the rich reds, purples and violets so beautiful to the eye. That is why these especially the hard maples, give the most beautiful autumn leaves. Autumnal oak leaves do not attract admiration because they contain much miration because they contain much tannin. The oxidation color of tannic acid is dirty brown. Leaves which die quickly never give autumnal colors.

'The most gorgeous autumn leaves, according to Mr. Woods, are produced by a long-drawnout fall, whose days

by a long-drawn-out fall, whose days gradually cool from summer heat to winter snow. But if the frost should come early and the weather should be uneven this fall we need not expect the true autumnal splendors. A heavy sudden and early frost would kill al leaves alike and turn them to a mono-

tonous brown.
"Crimson and scarlet autumn leaves, the most beautiful of all, are more abundant in the cooler parts of this country than elsewhere in the world."

#### Danger in Soda.

Serious Results Somesimes Follow its Ex cessive Esc.

Common soda is all right in its place common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

We refer to the common use of soda

to relieve heartburn or sour stomach. a habit which thousands of people practice almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover, the soda only gives temporary relief, and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels, and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or periton-

safest and surest cure for sour stom ach (acid dyspepsia) an excellent pre-paration sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. These tablets are large 20-grain lozenges, very pleasant to taste, and contain the natural acids, peptones and diges-tive elements essential to good digestion, and when taken after meals they digest the food perfectly and promptly before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nervous system. Dr. Wuerth states that he invariably

uses Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in al cases of stomach derangements and inds them a certain cure not only our stomach, but by promptly digesting the food they create a healthy ap-petite, increase flesh and strengthen the action of the heart and liver. They are not a cathartic, but intended only for stomach diseases and weakness, and will be found reliable in any stom-ach trouble except cancer of the mon-All druggists sell Stuart's Dys pepsia Tablets at 50 cents per package A little book describing all forms of stomach weakness and their cure mailed free by addressing the Stuars Company of Marshall, Mich.

#### Polite, But ---

Anxious Father (from top of stairs)— Say, Mary Jane! Mary Jane—Yes, pa-pa. "Is it eleven o'clock yet?" "Yes, papa." "Well, give the young man my compliments, and ask him to kindly close the front door from the outside." —Chicago "Dally News."

#### Books and Their Makers.



thing to get back to the region of fact, and no more delightful book as a variant from the volume of Lincoln stories (D. Appleton & being the life of "Old Abe" told in authen-ticated anecdotes ed-ited by Silas G. Pratt. gets more of the at-mosphere and pervad-ing spirit of a man's life in the intimate

and even trivial incidents treasured and told by his friends, than in the foring the new volume of Lincoln stories about no great historical character does a greater wealth of homely anecdote cling than about Abraham Lincoln, and while it is not possible to feel that all the stories collected by Mr. Pratt are authentic, it is probable that the great majority of them are, and in any event thay make diverting reading any event thay make diverting reading. any event they make diverting reading and seem to usher us into the real pres-ence of the great Liberator, It need no be supposed that an anecdotal life is cessarily a mere patchwork of heteronecessarily a mere patchwork of hetero-geneous stories, devoid of vital, contin-uous narrative. In the arrangement of his book Mr. Pratt has obviated this common defect of anecdotal collections, and the reader finds the dramatic in-terest of Lincoln's life-story mounting from chapter to chapter, to its unutter-sple climar in Ford's Theater on the from chapter to chapter, to its unutter-able climax in Ford's Theater on the night of April 14, 1865. The book is not only intensely absorbing—it is educa-tional, inspiring. It is a book that must both please and help its readers, whether old or young. The compiler says that in preparing it, it seemed that a new estimate of Lincoln's character was brought out; that the stature of goodness was increased far beyond that of even our great men; that the humanity, tenderness, love of mankind, willingness to help and joy in making others happy were indeed godlike; added to which was an all-embracing spirit of toleration and of forbearance exercised towards his enemies. On this point the reader will agree fully with the compiler. Lincoln's character, the more searchingly examined, appears the more free from blemish, yet in-tensely human in every detail.

That new sensation in the literature of fiction, Foma Gordyeeff, by Maxim Gorky, a young Russian novelist, is certainly not cheerful reading, whatever else it may be. If it is not a product of degeneracy (Russian thought and art events a morbid and revolting example of realism. The central figure of the novel, Forma Gordyeeff by name, is the son of a rich merchant. An only child, he is idolized and reared with all care, but with little judgment, by his shrewd, unprincipled, brutal yet proud father.

The young man comes into possession of his wealth at twenty. He speedily develops a taste for dissipation. This is rather because he cannot bring himself to accept the methods of the merchant class around him, with all their petty deceptions, their greed, their grinding of the poor laborers, than because he finds satisfying pleasure in his excesses. But he goes from bad to worse, squandering his money with all their his particles of companies. worse, squandering his money with all kinds of companions, and yet is never really happy, but filled with vague discontent and questionings. At the last, on an excursion to celebrate the com-pletion of a new steamer, he breaks out and tells the company what he thinks of them, accusing each one of the crimes and wickedness that are known of him, but judiclously sup-pressed. Then he is sent to a madhouse, and when he comes out, broke in mind and body, he wanders about repulsive and besotted. The reader is spared none of the disgusting details of his life of debauchery. It is all the most merciless realism. The object of the author is to show how the circum-stances of his "hero's" (!) life conspire with the turbid elements in his nature to keep him from working out life's problem to a satisfactory conclusion.

"Gathered from My Garden" is a lit-tle volume of verse by "Thornapple," issued from a local press in Thoroid No reason is discoverable whi such blossoms should be "gathered," though if gathering them will prevent their running to seed and propagating their kind throughout the country all means let them be made into bou-quets as fast as the bouquet-maker can then off in proper lengths. The chop them off in proper lengths. The chronology of the "poems" extends from 1894 to 1901. It is regrettable that not the slightest improvement can be noted within this lapse of time. If anything, the author's last condition is worse than the first. The best thing in the book, "Romance," seems to have been the earliest written.

Under the title, Who Killed Amy Robsart? Philip Sidney, Fellow of the Royal Historical Society, has written an entertaining brochure upon a familiar subject of controversy, a subject

## Are You Using...

Ceylon Tea? If not, get a package and try it. You will be surprised and pleased at the result.

Lead Packages

25, 40, 50 and 60c.

It is connected with Sir Walter Scott.
Mr. Sidney makes the title of his book
a question, and after tabulating the
arguments for and against the guilt of Amy Robsart's husband, his verdict is an open one. "The balance of the evi-dence tends to show that Amy was murdered, but by a person or persons

Captain Brazenhead, the hero of Mr Hewlett's new novel, The Fond Adven-ture, was a man of great nose, another Cyrano, as witness this description: "I might sing of his eloquent eyes; I pre-fer a paean on his nose. Captain Brazenhead had a nose-but an heroic nos ennead had a nose—but an heroic nose, a trumpet, an ensign built on imperial lines; broad rooted, full of gristle, ridged with sharp bone, abounding in callous, tapering exquisitely to a point, very flexible and quick. With this weapon of offence or defiance he could sneer you to a line of shame, with it could be mustachies. omb his mustachios. When he was de ferential it kissed his lip, combative it cocked his hat. It was a nose one could pat with some pretense scratched, it was set on fire; you could scratched it was set on fire; you could see it smouldering in the dusk. Into the vexed debate, whether great noses are not invariable with great men. I will not enter. Captain Brazenhead was great, and he had a great nose—let this incident go to swell the argument."

Edmund Gosse has written a book which is in the nature of fiction, but can hardly be called a novel. It is rather a skit. The Olympian gods come together in its pages, and take a review of modern life.

The business methods of the up-to-

The business methods of the up-to-date author and publisher are coming in for a good deal of gentle sarcasm. List to this facetious statement from the Chicago "Record-Herald:"
"Winston Churchill would doubtless have chucked Jeff Davis, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson into his new novel, to follow "The Crisis," if he could have had a little more time. It is reported, however, that he received the following telegram from his publishers: 'Chop it where you are. Moboutside howling for the new book. We can't hold out much longer. First edition, 960,000 copies.'"

Then here is another "skit" of the same sort from "Life:"
The Publisher—"You say this is your

#### A Scientific Breakfast.

Rightly selected food will cure more Rightly selected food will cure more than half the diseases. Try a scientific and healthy breakfast: Fruit of some kind, preferably cooked; a dish of Grape-Nuts, with cream; two soft-boiled eggs. Put two eggs in a tin pint cup of boiling water, cover and set off for nine minutes. Whites will then be the consistency of cream and most easily digested. One slice of bread with butter; cup of Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

On that breakfast you can work like

On that breakfast you can work like a horse and be perfectly nourished un-til noon. Your nervous troubles, heart palpitation, stomach and bowel troubles, kidney complaints and various other disorders will gradually disappear and firm, solid health will set in.
Why? You have probably been liv

A man or woman thus fed is scienti

han or woman thus red is scientifically fed and rapidly grows in vigor and vitality, and becomes capable of conducting successfully the affairs of life. To produce a perfect body and a money-making brain, the body must have the right kind of food, and the expert food specialist knows how to make pert food specialist knows how to make it. That is Grape-Nuts and Postum Cereal Food Coffee, produced at the pure food factories of the Postum Cer-Company (Limited), at Battle Creek, Mich.

that will always be of interest because first novel. A Chinese romance. Never been abroad, eh? Just made it up as you went along. Well, this is a find!" (To clerk)—"James, order fifty thousand copies printed at once, advertise whole edition of two hundred thousand sold before publication, and get out lithographs of the young lady."



Ladies Je Je



GRAND **OPENING** of latest Parisian and New York novelties

Millinery Mantles Costumes and Furs

R. WOLFE 101 YONGE ST.

### Ask Your Physician

What kind of malt liquor is the best beverage. He will tell you to always take ale or porter which is perfectly fermented, and which is thoroughly aged. New beer causes biliousness-makes you feel "heavy."

Carling's Ale is always thoroughly matured in wood and in bottle. Its absolute purity and perfect age is guaranteed.

Carling



#### JE TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT. JE

EDMUND E. SHEPPARD

SATURDAY NIGHT is a Twelve-page, handsomely illustrated paper, pub OFFICE: SATURDAY NICHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Subscriptions for Canada and United States addresses will be received on the

Six Months Three Months ..

Postage to European and other foreign countries \$1.00 per year extra.

Advertising rates made known on application at the business office.

THE SHEPPARD PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, PROPRIETORS

TORONTO, OCTOBER 26, 1901. 

AM often asked. What is the Theatrical Trust? Am often asked, what is the Theatrical Trust:
One hears a great deal about the Syndicate, but it is
seldom its "ins and outs" are explained. Just now
the reported attempt of the Trust to discipline the
New York "Commercial Advertiser" and Philadelphia "North Afherican" by withdrawing all advertisements of Trust-controlled theaters from those papers brings the whole history and policy of the Syndicate into the arena of public discussion.

Briefly, the Trust is a colossal booking agency. In its

corporate capacity it does not own or produce plays, nor exploit "stars." It never has been, nor does it purport to be, the proprietor of companies. Its individual members-Charles Frohman, for example—may own and exploit at tractions, as they did before the Syndicate was organized But the Syndicate, as a syndicate, is a booking agency only

The Trust is composed of five firms. The agreement under which these firms operate was first entered into in August, 1896, for a period of five years. At the expiration of that term the agreement was renewed for a second period of like duration. So that, whatever may be thought of the Trust, it is here to stay till 1906 at least.

Prior to its expression owing to the era of hard times

Prior to its organization, owing to the era of hard time and also, doubtless, to some extent to lack of any organized system in booking shows, great losses were sustained by



The American Stage in the role of the Lion's Bride.-N.Y.

theatrical people. Sometimes two first-class attractions would be playing against each other in a second-class town. At other times, in order to avoid this clashing and to get dates. long "jumps" had to be made by companies, entailing serious expense and loss of time. It was ostensibly to guard against such a condition of affairs that the Syndicate was formed. It should be borne in mind that the Syndicate concerns itself only with high-priced attractions and with theaters that play these. With popular-priced shows and houses, and the vaudeville business, it does not concert itself. High-priced companies were no longer to cut each other's throats by playing against each other at the same time and place, tours were to be arranged as nearly as possible in a direct line, long railway journeys between "stands" were to be a thing of the past. This sounded right and reasonable, and nearly everyone thought Trust was going to usher in the millennium for "the However, there is great disagreement as to how the

Trust has worked out in practice. It has certainly becom an institution possessed of immense power. To it the actor must look for theaters to play in, and from it all first-class theaters must obtain attractions or go dark.

On behalf of the Syndicate, it is claimed that theatrical

business has never been so good in America, and losses were never so few as since it assumed control; that it has benefited the actor artistically because it has made large and elaborate productions financially possible: that it has increased th employment of actors, because in nearly every large city one of the theaters not represented by the Syndicate has had to be turned into a stock theater, giving employmen to many actors who would otherwise not be employed; tha t has also helped dramatists by insuring them royalties or their work.

Against the Trust it is contended that it has made artistic considerations secondary to the box-office; that it discourages an original school of dramatists, because the chief oper ators of the Syndicate, having a "corner" of theaters and corner" of the play market, can get options on every play produced abroad that by any possibility can make money in prica, and therefore do not care to make experiment

th the work of American dramatists. It is further alleged that as in the matter of plays, so it is, under Syndicate aus pices, in the matter of actors and acting. The system neither discovers nor develops talent. It buys talent after talent has been discovered or developed in spite of it. Its chief con sideration being profits, it is content with mediocrity, be cause mediocrity is cheap. The general character of the plays produced under Syndicate auspices is in line with the commercial idea that prevails. When the lowest public commercial idea that prevails. taste is not catered to, the most superficial and least artistic is. The Syndicate exists and rolls up its enormous profits by exacting tribute twice over. First of all it milks the beth Goodall, Leona Amrose, Marion Harland, Amy Thomp

theater for booking attractions to it, and then it turns and milks the show for booking it to the theater. Finally it is charged that it has used its enormous power harshly, cruelly and arbitrarily, crushing out both actors and managers who have incurred its displeasure by refusing to be "held up" or by asserting their individuality. These are the chief particulars in the indictment of the Syndicate by its critics and

The Chaperons (by Ranken and Witmark), the new comic opera seen at the Princess this week, is bright and entertaining, as present-day comic operas go, but there i nothing fresh and original in it from beginning to end. The production is elaborate and costly, which redeems the dullness. Some of the groupings and evolutions of the chorus are pretty. An unusually strong combination of comedians is carried. The company is remarkable for comeliness. Compared with Dolly Varden (Stange and Edwards), the only other new comic opera heard here so far this season The Chaperons is coarse and lacking in distinction. On page 10 Cherubino has something to say of it from the standpoint of a musical critic.

A Homespun Heart, the play at the Toronto this week is one of the queerest things in titles I recall. After this we may expect to see The Hand-carved Liver, The Embroidered Vermiform Appendix, or The Union-made Peri-toneum adorning the bill-boards.

There was more novelty than usual in the show at Shea' his week, and novelty is the thing we are all pining for Alexandra Dagmar, the vocalist and comedienne fresh from the music halls of "dear old Lunnon," was just as "stunning as announced. She bore the imprimatur of the British me-tropolis in every word, look and gesture, and was a decided "take." Another feature, fresh and unhackneyed, was the eccentric act of Montgomery and Stone, two of the drolless clowns who ever set foot on a stage. George C. Davis in a racy lot of Irish stories, charmingly told, was heartily ap proved by all. Other good features were The Fraser Troup of dancers, the Lefebre Saxophone Quartette, and Filson and Errol in their sketch, A Tip on the Derby (which, by the way, is called "Darby," and not as these stage people mispronounce it). The Three Merrills in their bicycle spe cialty, and the Four Nelsons, in acrobatic feats, gave variety to a very clever and enjoyable entertainment

The Grand has been a center of interest for children this week—the droll sayings and doings of the Lutiputians and Brobdignagians in The Merry Tramps, that charming spectacular and musical farce, affording unimpeachable entertainment for young people. That is not to say that grave and reverend seniors might not also enjoy a good laugh and come away refreshed and toned up, for I pity the person who could ever get so old as not to enjoy such a show as The Merry Tramps. Had there not been strong opposition a the Princess and at Shea's, the Lilliputians would doubtless have played to better business, even though they are no exactly an innovation in this city

Many friends of Miss Mae Calvert, with The Chaperons vere delighted to welcome her back to this, her native city Miss Calvert is easily one of the prettiest and most talente members of the company, from whom her friends confidently expect to hear great things in the future. Though her stage career has not been long, her advance has beer rapid, and has quite justified the predictions which have been made. Unfortunately, Miss Calvert was unable to appear during the week, owing to an injury to her face However, she is rapidly recovering, and expects to be com-pletely restored in a few days. While in Toronto Miss Calvert was en pension at the Marlborough, Jarvis street.

Mr. Clifford Smith of Montreal, author of A Daughter of Patricians, a novel of some repute, has just written a play called The Rift Within Love's Cloud, which has been ac-cepted by the manager of Proctor's theaters, New York It is described as a society comedy.

Under the well-known teacher of elocution, Mrs. Scott Raff, what promises to be a valuable course in expression has been established at Victoria University, the Victorian Women's Educational Association giving the departure their endorsation and support. Studios fitted up with apparatus approved by physicians for developing and corrective exercises, have been provided. The classes are open to persons not registered for other work in the college, and particulars can be had on application there.

Mr. E. S. Williamson's "Evening With Dickens" at the Conservatory Hall came too late for a report this week, but will afford a text for comment in next issue. A very grati fying sale of seats was made from the plan.

Mr. Shaw, principal of the School of Expression, Toronto College of Music, recently appeared in Winnipeg. Speaking of his work, the "Free Press" says: "Mr. H. N. Shaw was warmly welcomed and added to the reputation he has well earned in Winnipeg. As a reader of blank verse he has scarcely a peer upon the stage to-day. It has been with him a passion, a life-long study. His elocutionary powers, his scholarly attainments, his intelligence and refinement, are sufficient to stamp him as an artist." Mr. C. W. Wheeler the dean of Winnipeg critics, says in the "Tribune": "His facial by-play and modulation of voice were most effective audience. He has broadened in his art, gained in repose, and shows a restrained power and a knowledge of contrasts which places him on the straight road to success.

Blanche Walsh, recognizing the failure of Joan of the sword Hand from its reception in Toronto, closed her tour in that play in Buffalo, and will use Janice Meredith as he ehicle for the rest of the season. Miss Walsh has secured the Western rights of the play.

The following paragraph is from the last number of the

w York "Dramatic Mirror": Michael Shea has included in his circuit several towns in Canada that heretofore have never played high-class vaudeville. It is his plan to give these towns a good bill one night each week, and the scheme so far has proved highly

The towns referred to are Ottawa, London and Hamilton. The "Mirror" is mistaken in saying that the experi-ment was a success. The people in the places named appre iate comic opera and melodrama, but could not be induced to part with their coin for vaudeville. Therefore the scheme dropped after a two weeks' trial. It is indicative of Mr. Shea's enterprise that such a trial was made.

A. W. Pinero, the English dramatist has incurred the displeasure of Canadians by referring in his latest play to this country as "that polite Siberia." He has also incurred the criticism of the English "Lady's Pictorial" for the peristence with which he pictures unlikable women in his tramas. Says the "Pictorial": "We resent the presentaion on our stage of such types of women as are persistently hosen by our premier playwright for the central figures his work. Year in and year out he presents these studie fractious, selfish, sensuous, unprincipled women in set tings so attractive that the public are dazzled into accepting them without protest. But we think that the time has come or women to murmur against his invariable custom of unhivalrously selecting the most unpleasant types of hood for dramatic treatment."

That breezy musical comedy, The Telephone Girl, one of the most successful of all the New York Casino's suc cesses, with a complete new equipment in the way of cast cenery, costumes and effects, will be the attraction at the Grand next week, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday There will be some forty persons in the organization, in-cluding Ethel Robinson, Marie Richmond, Annie Lloyd, Ruby Kendall, the Browning Sisters, Anna Conrad, Eliza-



THE LEADING LADY IN THE TELEPHONE GIRL NEXT WEEK.

on, Elsinore Richfield. Linette Fiske, Grace Gordon, Irene Young, Mildred Franklin, Nadine Sidney, Irving Brooks, Eugene Wiener, Charles R. Burrows, Arthur Conrad, Charles Whyte, and John J. Magee.

For next week Mr. Shea has selected, among other acts For next week Mr. Shea has selected, among other acts. Francesco Redding & Co., presenting My Friend From Texas; Willard Simms & Co., in a one-act comedy sketch; the Imperial Japanese Troupe of seventeen athletes and equilibrists; the Tennis Trio, club juggles; Arice and Alice, a recently imported European novelty; Adalina Roattino, who has a remarkable voice; Jessie Millar, cornet soloist, and a number of others. There is every indication that Shea's Theater will have the most successful season since its opening in Toronto. There seems to be no limit to Mr. Shea's ability to find new features.

The scene of Niagara Falls in the last act of The Fast Mail is said to be a grand piece of mechanical ingenuity The actual scene so impressed Lincoln J. Carter that he letermined to produce it on the boards, and with such gratiying results as to be pronounced capital by the thousands ho have seen this daring flight of stage realism. Mail will be presented at the Toronto Opera House next

The reappearance of Mr. E. S. Willard at the Princes Theater next week is an event of prime interest to theater goers. Mr. Willard's engagement will be for two weeks He will be seen in a new play, The Cardinal, which present a dramatic view of Giovanni de Medici, who received the cardinal's hat at 19, became Pope at the age of 38, subju gated the world by splendor, and left the Papal treasury bankrupt at his death. The Cardinal was presented at Mont real this week for the first time on any stage, and is said to have been well received. The plot hinges upon the secrecy of the confessional. The Cardinal's brother is accused o murder, but the cardinal knows who the guilty man is, and by feigning madness in the last act induces the real mur-derer to admit his guilt in the presence of a third party. The whole subject, however, is said to be handled with the greatest delicacy. The action takes place at Rome in 1510, and there is consequently apple scope for a wealth of scengreatest delicacy. The action takes place at Rome in 1510, and there is consequently ample scope for a wealth of scenery and costumes. The Cardinal will be presented every night during the week, while at the Saturday matinee Mr. Willard will be seen in The Professor's Love Story.



Erected at Winchester this year in honor of Alfred's thou-sandth anniversary. Executed by Mr. Hamo Thorny-croft, R.A. Unveiled by Lord Rosebery.

#### Notes From the Capital.

The Question of the Hour, How is Your Arm?—A Smart Silver Wedding.—Lyon Taschereau Nuptials.—Some Regretted Departures from Ottawa.—Celebra-tion at Rideau Street Convent.

ACCINATION is the order of the day. We have our choice, vaccination or—not the smallpox, for no one is much afraid of that, but "five dollars and costs." Sore arms seem easier to stand than the fine, so the majority have gone to the public vac-cinator, bared their arms, and submitted. Our worthy Mayor set the example, not only by being vaccinated him-self, but by having his secretary vaccinated. "How is your arm?" is a query one frequently hears nowadays. Most of the children get cross, and many of the grown people take a day or two off from business. Smallpox would, no doubt, be much worse, but vaccination, when it attacks a whole cityful, is quite a serious matter. They say the disease, which is threatening—or was threatening—to be epidemic in Ottawa, is a very 11ght kind of smallpox. The quarantine is the most disagreeable part of It is no joke to be shut out of the world for six weeks. And that is what happens to the unfortunate person in whose household a case is discovered. Even the family cat and the family dog are quarantined. The word "smallpox," written in scarlet letters, is pasted up in the window, and everybody gives the house a wide berth; everybody except the quarantine officer, who paces slowly up and down, day and night, seeing that no communication is kept up with the outside world. I heard of an amusing scene in the vicinity of one of those quarantined houses lately. A poor small boy was gazing wistfully out of the window, and a number of his sympathetic school friends were dancing Indian war dances on the opposite pavement, shouting to him with great glee, "Ah, you can't come out; you can't come out! You've got the smallpox; you can't come out!" We are assured that shortly the temporary hospitals will be finished and that all the patients can be housed at Porter's Island. The new Health Officer, or the one likely to be appointed, is Dr. Law, a clever and energetic young doctor, graduate of McGill, and at one time house surgeon of the Ottawa General Hospital.

The first large social function of the season (barring those during the Royal visit) was the At Home in the Racquet Court on last Saturday afternoon, when Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. W. P. Anderson were the host and hostess, and the occasion a silver wedding cerebration. It had been particularly requested that only congratulations and good wishes be brought by the guests, but that did not prevent a number of very handsome silver gifts being sent to the home of the bride and bridegroom of twenty-five years. These, however, came chiefly from intimate friends. Mr. F. Anderson, the eldest son, came to Ottawa specially to assist at the celebration. The rest of the family, down to a small girl of eight or nine, were in evidence at the Racquet Court tea. Mrs. Anderson wore a pretty grey dress and carried a bouquet of pink Bride roses. She and the stal-

wart Colonel, who received with her, looked as if the twenty-five years had gone lightly over them.

On Tuesday afternoon there was a wedding in Montreal which was heard of with much interest in this city, and at which many Ottawans were among the invited guests. Mr. Laurence Lyon, the bridegroom, is the grandson of Sir Henry Strong, Chief Justice of Canada. Sir Henry and Lady Strong went down for the event, and their grand-daughter, who lives with them. Miss Monica Lyon, was one of the four bridesmaids. The others were the Misses Tas-chereau and Miss Lavergne. The bride, Miss Yvonne Tas-chereau, is a younger sister of Mrs. Joseph Pope and of Mrs. Vidal. She met Mr. Lyon while Mrs. Pope's guest a couple of years ago, and the young people were friends from the very start. Owing to the extreme youth of pretty Miss Yvonne, the friendship was not taken seriously by anyone but themselves. The announcement of the engagement last spring was a great surprise. The wedding, being a mixed marriage, took place at the residence of Mr. Justice Taschereau, the bride's father, in St. Hubert street, and immediately afterwards there was a reception. Mrs. Joseph Pope and Mrs. Vidal were both in Montreal for the recep-tion, but returned to Ottawa the same night.

Mrs. Vidal is busy making preparations for a journey abroad. Neither Mrs. Vidal nor her little boy has been in particularly good health lately. A visit to the south of France, or Italy, was recommended, so Colonel Vidal got a couple of months' leave and he and his family sail in a week or ten days for Europe. San Remo will probably be the locality selected from among the many delightful health resorts of the Riviera. Mrs. Vidal is one of the brightest and cheeriest little women in Ottawa, and she will be greatly missed from society this winter. Colonel Vidal is renting his house furnished. It is probable that Mr. Edward Miall

and Miss Miall will be the occupants.

Another lady whose approaching departure from Ottawa is causing great regret is Mrs. W. E. Phillpotts, who will in future live in Kingston, where her husband has been appointed manager of the Bank of British North America. Mrs. Phillpotts has always taken a prominent part in charitable work, and she will be immensely missed by the poor

of Ottawa. Among the interesting doings of last week must be mentioned festivities at the Rideau street convent, extend-ing over two days. Many ladies from other cities who were at one time pupils at the convent were here to assist in these festivities, which had a three-fold object—the two hunfredth anniversary of the birth of Madag foundress of the Grey Nuns in Canada: the feast of St. Teresa, patron of the present Superior; and the opening the new library belonging to the alumnae. Principal McCabe and Mr. John Francis Waters were among the gentlemen who made speeches. Professor Horrigan read an interesting paper written by Miss Lily Barry of Montreal, a graduate of whom the association is proud, especially at the present moment, when she is known as the author of a book of sketches called "In the Paths of Peace." Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber returned from

their trip to the coast last week. Mrs. Murray Lay, for-merly Miss Audrey Schreiber, returned with them, and in her honor Mrs. Schreiber gave a large tea on Tuesday afternoon.

AMARYLLIS.

#### Rugby.

HE defeat of Varsity last Saturday came as somewhat of a surprise, and several prophets in and of a surprise, and several prophets in embryo are un-able to spring the "I told you so" on a long-suffering Weather conditions, combined with the Argonaut forward department, were too much for the Collegians, and any doubts regarding the Argos, which were raised in football minds by their defeat in Kingston have been set at rest, and their overthrow put down to the Royal reception.

The game was by no means a brilliant exhibition. The high wind made open play an impossibility, and in this respect favored the chances of the oarsmen, whose big scrimmage and wing line walked all over the college outfit. The 'Varsity management have been working hard to get a heavier lot of men in scrimmage, and in Kingston to-day will play Isbester, Burnham and Campbell against Queen's On paper this looks like a pretty strong combination, and it stands the test against the Scotchmen should pretty nearly make good in any company.

Neither team played the kind of football last Saturday that wins championships. The 'Varsity fifteen are apparently in prime condition, but lack weight on the line, while the Argos, have lots of weight but need the condition and team play of the students. The scullers, to remedy these lefects, are working overtime at the Moss Park rink, and the football members of the club who are not on the team should turn out and "second" them in their efforts.

The defeat of Queen's by McGill was an unlooked-for

event, though, as has been pointed out, the Kingston men were playing several juniors. 'Varsity's performance against them to-day will give local enthusiasts a good line on Queen's, who have been called to win the championship. THE REFEREE.

To

A

Ur

sia

a smoo to win orrow the Seco the Imp good of Sons, th fortune Jaffa gat that seve be. but and retu that sect ne's ga Of co

countr

ably goo

many pla tion, and and the

dust floa the chief

nginary o not fall u as the m Astride o canter as ers, he w at the rea against the he and h riding do robe flutte gorgeous tives by a for a mo affair which horses are which the The re iountaino guide invit the botton prophet E Here, too, Achan for Jericho.

ntly never have been the brook

y narrow

white dr

of this her dizzy dept seems as if in the dista beginning used only convicted b liate their who take u Shortly the road where we we be be safe for tretched th n oasis of tretched th nto the De which Mose

and. The vegetation ot bear cle he those of down at the hole count ther histori cen founde In ancient time of the o ome of thos officiently la rrigating wo o indolent sposal.

ericho, and

brough the ell, where a e mountain ng purposes bout the po rikes the of fruits, flow e made u Governor all night meath my ch were ad rill wild mu accompanie icing of a ame monoto on a smoulde nd the brides

An Unenthusiastic Tourist.

26, 26, 26, 26, 26, يو چو چو چو BEING THE IMPRES-SIONS OF DON AND 30,30,30

HIS PARTNER, RHEU, ON A TRIP TO EGYPT, PALESTINE :::: AND ITALY ::::: ::::::

XIX-Jericho, the Jordan and the Dead Sea.



at-

ept

will

the

the

•ns

sent

nds

quet

stal-

Sir

and

Tas

d of

nest

ends

retty

age

stice

seph

been

got a

htest

eatly

Miall

ttawa

been

char-

poor

tend-

these

hun-

e, the of St.

ng of Mc-

entle-

inter-

at the

book

for-

and in

iesday IS.

iewhat

ré un-ffering

gonaut

is, and

it rest,

The in this se big outfit.

get a

to-day

ueen's.

pretty

iturday

appar-while

on and y these and the

ked-for ingston rmance

od line ionship.

EE.

ARLY one April morning a dozen of us. under the management of a guide and a superintendent from Cook's, started on the Jericho road toward the Jordan and the Dead Sea. The route from Jerusalem follows the main and ancient road round the base of the Mount of Olives to Bethany, making, for a portion of the distance, an upward climb over by no means a bad roadway. When the Kaiser a few years ago visited Palestine, the route from Jerusalem to Jericho was changed from a road which

had been barely passable for carriages, into a smooth and fairly safe highway. Of course it was impos-sible to remove the hills or to avoid dipping down into deep valleys, but we were thankful that so much had been done to win the approbation of the German Emperor, and inci-dentally to make easier the progress of the modern tourist. The Sultan must have been exceedingly anxious either to borrow money from, or to form an alliance with, William the Second to None, for he spent more money to facilitate the Imperial itinerary than had been granted for the public good of Palestine for many years previously. Cook & Sons, the great tourist agents, also contributed a small fortune to improve the roads and the accommodation. Jaffa gate, the main entrance to Jerusalem, which previously had been about the size of a barn-door, was enlarged so that several carriages could go through it side by side. The road is yet by no means perfect, and probably it never will be, but the scenery is splendid. Both leaving Jerusalem and returning to it, one has splendid views, the whole of that section of Palestine being spread out as a map beneath one's gaze.

Of course everyone remembered the story of the man who went down to Jericho and fell amongst thieves. It is country in which no one but a thief could make a reason ably good living, for except in small patches here and there the vegetation is runty and rare. Great notches have in many places been cut in the chalky and limestone forma-tion, and the road winds about these, with a precipice below and the mountain above. The day was not and the white dust floated in clouds, but the trip was interesting, one of the chief features, adding romance and an element of imaginary danger to our fairly swift progress, being the Arab sheik who rode ahead of us to see that the Bedouins did not fall upon us and leave us in the same forlorn condition as the man in the Bible story who was cared for by the good Samaritan. This sheik was the most picturesque and ccomplished rascal I ever had the pleasure of meeting Astride of a handsome little Arab horse which seemed to canter as regularly and easily as if it had been on rockers, he was sometimes half a mile ahead of us, occasionally at the rear, and often stood on a cliff, his figure silhouetted against the mountain on the other side of a ravine as i he and his horse were sculptured in marble. Sometimes riding down hill at a breakneck pace, his long white cotton robe fluttering in the wind like a sheet, his black beard and gorgeous scimitar rising and falling with the motion of his mount, we could almost picture ourselves being taken captives by a horde which we could conjure up as about to close in upon us from the surrounding hills. We stopped moment at the Good Samaritan Inn. a twoaffair which is only used by tourists as a shelter while the horses are being fed, for the purpose of eating lunches which they have brought with them.

The remainder of the road to Jericho was wild an-

mountainous, and as we were nearing our journey's end the guide invited us to alight and look down into the ravine, at the bottom of which Brook Cherith takes its rise and the prophet Elijah dwelt while the ravens brought him food. Here, too, was the Valley of Achor, where Joshua punished Achan for his sin when he took "the cursed thing" out of Jericho. Across the ravine, from which the shadows appar ntly never rise, is a convent, or monastery, which seems to have been stuck on the face of the cliff about half way from the brook to the mountain top, and which is accessible only by narrow bridle paths which look like an indistinct line of white drawn on the face of the rock. From the windows f this hermitage to the bed of the brook below must be lizzy depth, and though the ancient-looking structure eems as if it Itad been screwed on to the mountain side, really built on a terrace of rock which is not discernible the distance. The inside consists of natural caverns and rude chambers hewn out of the rock, probably about the beginning of the Christian era, and it is now reputed to be used only as a hermitage to which priests who have been convicted by the Church of flagrant offences are sent to expiate their sins. It seems to me that death would be preferable to life in such a wild and uncouth refuge, for those who take up their abode within the walls are said never to return to the "madding throng."

Shortly after leaving this gruesome place a sharp turn the road brought us into full view of the Jordan valled here we were forced to alight, the descent being too steep to be safe for carriage passengers. Below us and miles away stretched the Valley of the Jordan, with modern Jericho in m oasis of green forming an inviting foreground. Beyond tretched the line of the Jordan to the point where it empties nto the Dead Sea, whose glittering waters extend to the lountains of Moab, overtopped by Nebo's lofty peak, from thich Moses is said to have gazed upon the Promised and. The scene is an enchanting one, for it is not devoid vegetation, which lends color to a landscape which does t bear close inspection. The walk down the mountain was tiresome, but the guide pointed out ruins said to those of ancient Jericho, the walls of which tumble. wn at the sound of the trumpets of Joshua's host long. ong ago, when the valley was rich with verdure and the ther historical reminiscences which may or may not have been founded on fact, enlivened the otherwise weary way In ancient tower supposed to have been built about the ime of the destruction of Jerusalem, by Titus or Herod, or ome of those old-timers, is still distinctly outlined, and was officiently large to contain many troops. Signs of ancient rigating works are not wanting, but the people seem to be indolent to utilize even what water they have at their

There are three reasonably good hotels in modern cricho, and we put up for the night at the one named after the famous place. The afternoon was spent wandering trough the cultivated ground watered from King David's ll, where a large body of water gushes out of the side of mountain. Part of this stream only is used for irrigat g purposes; the remainder goes to waste. The masonry bout the pool is massive, and where the life-giving fluid rikes the otherwise barren ground a most bountiful crop fruits, flowers and grains appears as if by magic. Expting the hotels, the village of Jericho is a dirty, squalid ace made up of huts and Bedouin camps, the residence of Governor, and two or three small stores. The hotel f was really an improvement on the one in Jerusalem, all night long the herd of horses, mules and donkeys eath my window kept up an incessant disturbance, to ich were added the howling of half a hundred dogs and the ill wild music of a Bedouin wedding just across the road. ompanied the hotelkeeper to the matrimonial festivi-which consisted almost entirely of the singing and ng of a score of half-naked Bedouins, who kept up the me monotonous yowling for hour after hour, the squalid scene being illuminated by fir branches occasionally thrown on a smouldering fire. The bride, with her face hidden. and the bridegroom with a face very red, sat in the shadow



Kipling on his modern Pegasus gives us a lesson—"lest we forget "—him.—From the "Literary Era."

of one of the little black tents, silent and solemn, as if it were their tuneral rather than their wedding.

In the morning a ride of two hours through sand and brush brought us to the borders of the Dead Sea, the waters of which are exceedingly salt and bitter, and so mixed with bituminous substances that if it gets upon the clothes it is impossible to remove the stains. Apart from the memories of wicked cities which it is supposed were submerged by this increasingly dense water, and the scientific fact which places the level of its surface as over twelve hundred feet below the level of the Mediterranean, there is nothing particular to impress it on the memory. The Mountains of Moab stand as sentinels across the water, and at its lower end there are prosperous towns situated in the more or le

Returning towards Jericho, we made a detour and loit-ered for an hour on the banks of the Jordan where Christ is said by the local authorities to have been baptized. Several Doctors of Divinity who were with us explained that we were at the wrong spot, but in Palestine one has to be content with what is typical rather than what is historically correct. The Jordan at the point visited is not wider than the Don, but the body of water which pours between its banks is much greater. Groves of tamarisks and other trees made the spot where we encamped for a little while a scene of sylvan beauty refreshing to the eye after sand, scrub, mountains of rock and a sea of salt. Though one can easily toss a stone across the stream, it is deep enough to carry boats which might accommodate fifteen or twenty people. A boat-ride on the Jordan used to be one of the features of a visit to the valley, but the Sultan has forbidden either rowboats on the river or steam-launches on the Dead Sea; he and his officials are probably waiting for a sufficient bribe to overcome their scruples against such innovations. I brought home with me a tin flask of Jordan water, which by the way, is hardly fit to drink, and I had to have it boiled in Jerusalem to prevent it going bad. I also bought from an old monk some flat stones about half the size of one's hand, upon which were painted very vivid pictures of the baptism of Christ.

After another night spent in Jericho, we turned back to Jerusalem, meeting everywhere the poor old Russian peasant with his square-cut hair, and his blouse as long as a Prince Albert coat belted around him, his high boots and his steel-shod staff. He never looks up from the ground. and his poor old wife, who follows meekly behind, also gazes earthward, as all the pilgrims do. She carries a teapot and a piece of black bread, and is eit**her** bare-headed or has a handkerchief tied over her grizzled locks. Of the eight or ten thousand Russian pilgrims who visit Jerusalem at Easter, the majority of them go down and dip their hands and faces in the Jordan, then turn homeward, to be highly thought of in their native villages, if they do not die by the way. Monks, priests, on horseback, muleback, donkeyback and afoot, and a few in carriages, were making their way to the Jordan or returning, all looking and acting as if it were a labor of pious self-sacrifice. Footsore, un washed, hungry and ragged, the returning pilgrims had a light in their eyes, and probably a joy in their hearts un-known to the pampered tourists to whom the best food and shelter in the land were a deprivation as compared with their daily bread and nightly shelter at home. The European priests and monks seemed to take the thing more sariously.

than their American brethren, a dozen of whom I met. The atmosphere of this New World seems to breed a spirit of nore or less levity, for amongst the religious visitors ooth Protestant and Roman Catholic, is to be detected a ote of disappointment and incredulity.

(To be continued.)

#### Miss Stone and Her Captors.

(Written after seeing a newspaper cut of the former.)

"What ho!" the brigand cried. "my men, I see a prize before us-Swoop down and bear it to our den. We will!" they cried in chorus.

One, only one, refused the task. Nor helped the men sore laden "I wonder, chieftain, that you ask Bold men to steal that maiden!

" Alas! for days when Beauty drew Our doughty sword's defiance— The help that's needed now by you Would be some stout-armed giant's.

"This is no lovely damsel, born To breed for men contention.
This is one Fate should leave forlorn: Her charms aren't worthy mention

The Brigand chief in anger eyed His sore disgruntled henchman; Ah, then, to part with this fair bride Will not be such a wrench, man!

"If you with us refuse to join In stirring up a ruction.

I'll have you know you'll get no coin
For up-to-date abduction.

She may not be a houri, and Her weight may be no trifle. But yet I'd have you understand She'll help to coffers rifle.

"In comic opera, perhaps,
We'd not be very swagger,
But you won't find us taking naps. We 'Men Behind the Dagger.'

"So heave her shoulder high, my man! And nobly do your duty. She is a fair American— No 'bute.' perhaps, but booty.'

F. H. R.

#### An Exodus Without a Moses.

HE cable brings us some interesting statistics from France with regard to the exodus of the religiouorders from that country, owing to a refusal to comply with the Associations law. There were 16.468 religious establishments at the time this law was passed, requiring each order to apply for authorization to remain in France. The time for application expired about a month since, and only 5,141 establishments made application, while 11,327 made no application, though all that the Associations law practically requires is the publication of the rules of the re ligious establishment and the furnishing of a reasonable guarantee that their funds are not applied to purpose they do not care to avow. The 5.141 establishments which have accepted the law consist of such orders as the Sister of St. Vincent de Paul and other female associations which carry on works of pure humanity and beneficence. But the majority of those who have refused to make application 11,327 in number, consist of such extremists as the Jesuits Passionists, Assumptionists, Carmelites, Benedictines and White Fathers, who to a greater or less extent represent the Church Militant. They are without doubt violently opposed to the secular supremacy of the republic and con equently refuse to recognize anything but the supremacy of canonical law.

It is an odd phase of history that these orders and the type of priests which they represent have been expelled at one time or another from nearly all Catholic republics. Almost the first effort of the Latin republics, including Mexico and from that country southward, upon achieving independence, has been the expulsion of those religious orders which insist upon meddling in politics. The most recent example of this was the effort of the Filipinos while struggling to shake off the Spanish yoke, to rid themselve, also of the religious orders which had seized the most valu able domains of their islands. It would seem that repub-licanism, either of the French or Latin-American type feels itself imperilled by the presence of these vast and powerful organizations, which are as secret as they are sagacious and persistent in plotting the overthrow of demo-cratic institutions. Not only are they considered by Catho lie republies to be dangerous to the government, but France feels that it is unduly overweighted by having to

and that every five well-to-do inhabitants were laden down

with the support of either a priest or a religieuse.

Another odd feature of the exodus of these religious congregations was that ninety per cent. of those self-exiled for nonconformity to the Associations law, selected Great for nonconformity to the Associations law, selected Great Britain as their refuge, though during recent agitations in France they had taken no pains to conceal the fact that they were nourishing and fostering the spirit which gave birth to those bitter outbreaks of hostile and offensive criticism of the English which only ceased a couple of years ago. Of course there is a section of the French people who will mourn their departure and will insist that they were persecuted, but from perfectly independent sources comes the assurance that notwithstanding the strong hold which Catholicism still maintains in France, "the overwhelming majority of the French people approve "the overwhelming majority of the French people approve the Waldeck-Rousseau law," which seems to the impartial outsider not only necessary, but just.

#### "Another Opening of a Chestnut Burr."

(Not E. P. Roe's.)

T a certain part of Avenue road, where the foliage of several magnificent chestnut trees overshadows the sidewalk, two elderly gentlemen paused to inspect a building in course of alteration.

The afternoon was bright, though breezy, but two days of cold and rain previously had brought home to most of our citizens the fact that the time of yachting and tennis had passed away, and duck trousers and straw hats were no longer to be seen in public. The baseball season had de-parted in its last expiring throes (very wild throws in the nome club's case), and over the face of the earth the minstrel troupes were opening their seasons, and the chestnut trees their burrs, distributing, the former old and the latter new, chestnuts. A short distance from where the two old gentlemen were standing some small boys, on their way home from school, were gathering chestnuts, with what earthly object only their youthful souls could tell. In England it would have been to play "conquerors," but that ex-citing pastime is not in vogue in this country. To the small boy, wherever he dwells, there seems to be, however, something strangely enticing about a nice, large, shiny chestnut, the same fascination that lingers in a smooth pebble. He picks both up almost unconsciously, his mental vision per-chance conjuring up pictures of furtive felines or scooting puppies; maybe he is prompted by some vague hereditary instinct handed down through the centuries from some remote ancestor who lived in the stone age, such a feeling as urged David, perhaps, to stoop and pick up those pebbles when he crossed the brook, and to cheerfully accept the biggest thing in sight as a welcome available mark. In the absence of a Goliath the small boy contents himself

"It will make a great improvement." said one of the old gentlemen, gazing up at the house. He was the owner of the property, and the other a prospective buyer. "The lawn," he continued, "will be re-sodded as soon as the carpenters have finished."

These shade trees," remarked the other, "will make the front rooms very dark. I should judge; eh?"
"Not a bit of it; not a bit of it." returned the owner. "a

delightful shade in the summer, and then in the winter, you see, the limbs are bare. No, sir," he went on removing his hat, and extracting a handkerchief from his tail pocket, "not a bit of it. Why, I contend those trees are one of the chief charms of the property."

A gust of wind shook the tree above him at this moment

and a fine large chestnut that had been peeping at the world from its protecting burr, popped out and lit with a crack right in the center of the bald spot so temptingly displayed below. A demon of mischief at the same moment urged a large black cat to cross the street. The cat was picking its way gingerly over the damp asphalt when it was discovered by the chestnut gatherers, who greeted it with a yell and a olley just as the old gentleman with a snort clapped his and to his bald pate and swung round to see what had

struck him,
"Hi! You young scamps!" he spluttered, "who hit me

"Hi! You young scamps!" he spluttered, "who hit me with that chestnut?"

"Aw, nobody hit yer," answered the largest boy of the lot. "We wuz jes' throwin' at an old Tom-cat."

Unfortunately the old man happens to be rather deal, and not having seen the cat, that by this time had disappeared, he misunderstood the remark.

"What's that?" he roared. "Call me an old Tom-cat, you confounded young— Why, I—I—I'll—" He did not finish the sentence, but started hastily towards the boys, who, without knowing whether or not there was a case who, without knowing whether or not there was a case against them, started to run on principle. He took but two steps, however. Then his heel came down upon a burr that was lying smooth side down in the approved banana skin style in a wet hollow of the plank, his foot shot out from under him, and he came down with a thump that shook down a dozen more chestnuts. A yell of derisive mirth from the scuttling small boys, and the laughter of the passengers on a north-bound car did not serve to cool his anger, though the pool of water in which he was sitting might have helped in this respect. Assisted to his feet by his com-panion, he moved up Avenue road, fairly bubbling with

There is no moral to this story, but it goes to show that there must be a conspiracy between the originators of chestnuts, vegetable and theatrical, to indulge in hits at the

THE WANDERING DILETTANTE.

#### Mr. Dooley on Age.

H PROPOS of Theodore Roosevelt's accession to the post of Chief Executive of the United States at the age of forty-two, F. Peter Dunne's Mr. Dooley says:
"I see that Prisidint Tiddy is th' youngest Prisidint we've iver had, an' some iv th' pa-apers ar-re wondherin' whether he's old enough i'r th' raysponsibilities iv th' office.

. . I suppose we'll have th' usual diffyculties with him -makin' him comb his hair an' black th' heels iv his boots an' not put his elbows on th' table, an' not reach or pint, an' go to bed aither supper an' get up in time i'r breakfast, an' keep away fr'm th' wather, an' cut out cigreets, an' go back to his room an' thry behind th' ears. But what can ye expict fr'm a kid iv forty-two?

"I wouldner sometimes whin is a man old enough. I've seen th' age limit risin' iver since I wint into public life. Whin I was a young la-ad, a fellow wud come out is colledge or th' rayform school or whativer was his alma mather, knock down th' first ol' man in his way an' leap to th' fr-ront. Ivry time school let out, some aged statesman wint back like Cincinnati to his farm an' was glad to get there saie. Ye cud mark th' pro-gress iv youth be th' wreck iv spectacles, goold-headed walkin' sticks, unrale teeth, and pretinded hair.

"Nowadays, be hivins, a man don't get started till he's too old to run. Th' race iv life has settled down to some-thing between a limp an' a hobble. 'Tis th' ol' man's time. An orator is a boy orator as long as he can speak without th' aid is a dintal surgeon; an acthor is a boy acthor until he's so old he can't play King Lear without puttin' a little is th' bloom is youth on his cheeks out is th' youth jar; a statesman that can't raymimber what Bushrod Wash'nton thought about th' Alyen an' Sedition law belongs to th' thought about the Alyen an Sedition law belongs to th' nurs'ry. I look ar-round me at th' pitchers iv gr-reat men in th' pa-aper an greatness manes white whiskers. There's no such thing as age. If Methuselah was alive, he'd be captain iv a football team. Whin a man gets to ninety, he's ius' beginnin' to feel sthrong enough fr wurruk. Annybody that thries to do annything befure he's an oncomfortable risk fir th' life insurance complay is anythed for courtable risk f'r th' life insurance comp'ny is snubbed f'r youth-

Shopman-What style of hat do you wish, sir? Cholly-Ah! I am not particular about the style; something to suit my head, don't ye know. Shopman—Step this way and look at our soft felts.—" Tit-Bits."

ful impertinence."



O. B. Sheppard-I wonder if my up-to-date ideas on transportation will help me catch the moth.

TRANSPORTATION-RAIL AND WATER, NORTH GERMAN LLOYD New York, Cherbourg, Southampton, Eremen

Cronpring Wilhelm...Tuesday, Oct. 29, 9 a.m. Caiserin Maria Theresia, Tues. Nov. 5, 10 a.m. Caiser Wm. der Grosse, Tues. Nov. 19, 10 a.m. Cronpring Wilhelm...Tuesday, Dec. 3, 10 a.m.

Thursday, Oct. 31, noon
Thurs., Nov. 14 10 a n
Thurs., Nov. 21, noon H. H. Meier MEDITERRANEAN GIBRALTAR NAPLES, GENOA

BARLOW CUMBERLAND

AMERICAN LINE NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—LONDON
Sailing Wednesdays at 10 a.m.
Philadelphia. Oct. 23 Philadelphia. Nov. 13
St. Paul. Oct. 30 St. Paul. Nov. 20
Friesland, Nov. 8, noon | Haverford, Nov. 27.

international Navigation Company Piers 14 and 15, N.R. Office—73 Broadway. Sariow Cumberland, 73 Yonge St., Toronto

### River & Lake Trips

St. Lawrence River and Gulf and all local points. Barlow Cumberland, 73 Yonge St., Toronto

New York & Cuba Mail S.S. Co. Nassau, Havana, Mexico and all Central American and West India Trips.

R. M. MELVILLE, Can. Pass. Agent, Toronto

The Grand Central Station.

This is the only station in the city of New York, and those desiring to be landed in the city without transfer should bear in mind that the New York Central is the only railroad whose trains run into it, and should get tickets accordingly.

C.P.R. or Niagara River Line agents for tickets and information.

#### Anecdotal.

The "Westminster Gazette" tells fishy story of a couple of London brok-ers who went traveling together. The waiter at Lyons brought their two soles in one dish, and the carver, politely handing the small one to his friend, reserved the larger one for himself. Frank in his wrath, the friend described it as a dirty trick. "Why, what would you have done?" innocently asked the carver. "Given you the larger one, of course." "Well, I've got it, haven't I? What more do you want?"

Mrs. George Whippie, a niece of Daniel Webster, says that when Webster was visiting in the country he attended a little church morning and evening. A fellow-senator said to him: "Mr. Webster, I am surprised that you go twice on Sunday to hear a plain country preacher, when you pay little attention to far abler sermons in Washington."
"In Washington," Webster replied,
"they preach to Daniel Webster, the an, but this man has been tell ing Daniel Webster, the sinner, of Jes-us of Nazareth, and it has been help-

A lecturer was once descanting on the superiority of nature over art, when an irreverent listener in the audienc fired that old question at him: "How would you look, sir, without your wig?" "Young man," instantly replied the lecturer, pointing his finger at him, "you have furnished me an apt illustration for my argument. My baldness can be traced to the artificial habits of our modern civilization, while the wig I am wearing"—here he raised his voice till the windows shook-"is made The audience testified its appreciation of the point by loud applause, and the speaker was not interrupted again.

ening in one of the large Eastern cities. Joseph Jefferson discharged his property man, Bagley, for humiliating him before a number of friends by famil-iarly addressing him as "Joey." Bagbefore a number of friends by familiarly addressing him as "Joey." Bagley got drunk right away, and that night paid his way to the gallery to see Mr. Jefferson present "Rip Van Winkle." The angry frau had just driven poor, destitute Rip from the cottage, when Rip turned, and, with a world of pathos, asked: "Den haf I no interest in dis house." The house was textbe will the audience half in terms. deathly still, the audience half in tears when Bagley's cracked voice responded "Only eighty per cent., Joey-only eighty per cent."

Some people are incapable of mag-nanimity. After Sir Henry Irving's name had become a household word, he one day, while coming out of his thea-ter, chanced to spy a former manager of his, Charles Dillon, the actor, who, by the way, was envious of Irving's success. Irving, delighted at seeing his former employer again, spoke to him. Dillon turned and carefully sized him up, presently remarking, "You have the advantage of me, sir. Who are you?

## An Invitation

### Wedding Reception.

While all may know just what is required, we know exactly how the needed invitations should be worded and printed.

We have many samples of printed and engraved stationery which we shall be pleased to show.

WM. TYRRELL & CO. No. 8 King St. West.

Irving quietly reminded him of the time when he had supported him, but the old actor sternly professed entire ignorance of the knight-player. After some time, however, the name seemed to dawn upon him, and he murmured, "Irving? Oh, yes, of course! I do seem to recollect that name. And what are you doing now, Irving?"

When President Roosevelt was a e commissioner of New York, in 1895, Dr. Ahlwardt, the anti-Semitic agita-tor from Berlin, visited the metropolis. Not a few of the New York anti-Semites came to Roosevelt in alarm lest the Jews should rise and mob the orator on the night of his first address. The commissioner's response was to select from the whole police force a squad of Hebrews whose physiognomy bespoke their race most conspicuously; these officers he placed in charge of the hall where Ahiwardt was to appear, with a reminder that in this country of free speech they could show their good citizenshin in no more striking manne than by protecting the very man who had come to hurl contempt and abuse at their people. The effect of this bit comedy was to make Ahlwardt ridiulous, and cause his whole crusade to fall pitifully flat.

On one occasion, in trying an abducion case, Lord Morris, once chief jus-ice of Ireland, addressed the jury as llows: "I am compelled to direct you to find a verdict of guilty in this case, but you will easily see that I think it is a triffing thing, which I regard as quite unfit to occupy my time. It is more valuable than yours. At any rate, it is much better paid for. Find, therefore, the prisoner guilty of abduction, which rests, mind ye, on four points— he father was not averse, the mother was not opposed, the girl was willing and the boy was convayment." The ury found the prisoner guilty, and the udge sentenced him to remain in the lock till the rising of the court. Hard ly had he delivered sentence than, turning to the sheriff, Lord Morris said: "Let us go," and, looking at the prisoner, he called across the court: Marry the girl at once, and God bles

#### Regal Souvenirs.

Amongst the handsomest souvenir f the Royal visit, and those which are most worthy of being treasured as historical mementoes, are the handsome special time-tables supplied to those on the Ducal train, and now issued in a reprint edition to patrons of the Canadian Pacific Railway. There are two of these time-tables—one describing the journey from Quebec to Victoria and the other the trip back from Pacific to Atlantic. The books are gems of print-ing. In the originals supplied to Their Royal Highnesses, the materials in both paper and binding were the most costly and handsome, the maps, for example, being on silk. Another inter-esting souvenir of the C.P.R.'s wonderful handling of the Royal progress through the Dominion is a beautiful booklet, entitled "The Royal Visit to Canada." This is descriptive of the special train and of the main features of the trip. It is printed on the most expensive paper and superbly illustrated with half-tone cuts that are the the plus ultra of workmanship. The the superlative degree of excellence and these publications are only on more proof of the universally acknow

#### The Man on the Corner.

and Chaperone.

Unknown means Desirable. Debutante I wants five minutes to eight. The corner is vacant, when along comes a man—such a spruce party-with shoes that gleam with polish, and a light topcoat, thrown jauntily back, not to crush the in his coat lapel beneath. He steps springingly and looks about alert And the boys in the darkened change ironical compliments about his appearance. For those unholy boys, having observed this person ogling an embarrassed miss on the street car, put a small personal in a paper for his unhere be results. The man on the cor-ner has four ways to watch, and every time a pretty petticoat flashes by h up and awaits the expected The town bell rings eight; she sn't quite punctual. Once or twice girl looks an instant at the dapper wait ng figure, and the man takes a step n her direction. Then, advised by some rown or quickened pace, he slinks back. The boys are fumbling with a mega-phone. "Let's give it to him now," says the younger, wiggling with interest 'Be quiet, kid," sharply answers the more deliberate brother. It's a long time from eight to half-past, and the coungster leaves the window several times to look after more immediate ex-citement, calling from the hall, "Is he gone yet?" and being assured that "He's frozen stiff." At last, with a sur-ly buttoning of the fawn overcoat, the man on the corner starts briskly away, stops, turns back, takes one final searching look up and down three streets and makes a quick march for the car. Then does a hoarse, deep voice from the megaphone rend the dampness of the night. "Aw' don't go yet. She's mes to look after more immediate ex-"Aw! don't go yet. She's but she'll be here so wait, Willie!" And and wait, Willie!" And the window is stealthily closed upon the dark room, while two bad little boys hug each oth-

Man loves mystery. If everyone knew just what heaven were like it would cease to attract. No one would bother about a devil if his personality and ablding-place were well known. A dash of mystery flavors a long tale, and thrills from start to finish. The and thrills from start to finish. The divinity that used to hedge a king was arranged wisely for the benefit not so much of the king, but to strengthen the loyalty of his people. We nearly al-ways respect what we cannot under-stand. The people we do not know are generally desirable to us. The houses we have never entered must be abodes loyalty of his people. We nearly always respect what we cannot understand. The people we do not know are generally desirable to us. The houses we have never entered must be abodes of luxury and exquisite enjoyment. The parties we are not invited to are the ones we wish to participate in. What is denied or forbidden is what we eter-

as a reward.

To everything its season! This is the eason of the debutante, and sne is upon us in flocks with her young, fresh exacting, triumphant, pfeading, doubt-ing or unhappy personality, as fate and the gods decree. Her mother or chaper-one has seen her white dress in good or where she has been feted or wearied according to the dattery or neglect of the lords of creation. She is "lancee, and she will sink or swim, as the fate and her own personality decree. Th debutante in this country gets very things she may or may not do are exceeding vague, and the independence of a lifetime shows in her isolation, for one scarcely ever remarks the bud nestling near to the parent stem. For one reason, the matrimonial market isn't an institution here. We have no titles for commoners to long for, very few millionaires, and a younger son is every whit as desirable as, and some times vastly more so than, his eld brother. Therefore, mamma need no warn, watch and exhort against eligibles, nor scheme, push and smile t secure desirable men whose positio and rent-roll would be nice to adopt in the family. Generally our debutantes have their court already in training, and are blasees with not-out dances. knowing the step and manner of the young men they will meet as well as their own. They make their debut at a ball where their acquaintance is nunerous and strangers the exception There is no breathless exciteme uncertainty about the affair, likely as not they are engaged for most of the dances in advance by their summer partners at informal hops. Now and again some girl arrives school abroad and brings ravishing frocks and a foreign manner, and the home chicks either cut her up relentlessly or rave over and flatter her "ac nauseam." But the debutante as a gen eral rule does not cause the earth to tremble in this vicinity. She isn't smothered in flowers at her presentation tea, as in Gotham, nor is she picked to pieces for her virtues, as in some older circles, where those charms are liable to entrap some roue and titled husband. She is generally over-tired and over-excited, and she suffers accordingly, but she also generally has admirable sense and good nature, and wins through her first season reason-

Talking of debutantes reminds me of a comical letter which came to this column some weeks ago. In view of the very funny little opera we are all laughing at this week, I think it comes in very neatly. It was from a woman, who wrote feelingly of the hard times enjoyed by the chaperone. "I have a daughter who insists that it is my duty and should be my pleasure to accompany her to theaters, balls, concerts and card parties (if I am included in the latter) six nights a week, and be a bright and lively hostess at after-noon tea and supper on Sundays, besides giving and attending luncheons dinners, teas and suppers on weekdays. I can stand anything which allows me to be in bed by twelve o'clock, for I am a very strong old woman, but the dances are the straw that breaks the camel's back. I cannot leave my girl at these dances, and I am break ing down my nerves by fatigue and loss of sleep in remaining with her un-til one and two o'clock. Now, Lady Gay, can't you suggest some way out of the trouble? Chaperones, however amiable, have a knack of becoming weary of sitting in an arm-chair chat ting to each other, or to some non dancing men, or yawning unnoticed and unpitied by themselves. Chaper-ones should demand some change in this deplorably tiresome state of affairs." Poor old, strong old woman only way you can manage it is to beg of some good friend who has daughters, and whose sleep need not be con-sidered, to take your girl under her wing and bring her home. You must be prepared to be very nice to that friend and lay her under obligation you, and choose her carefully, for poor chaperone is worse than none. Or how would it do to have a sound-proo dormitory provided, where chaperones could sleep in peace during a ball and be called at two o'clock for a cup o be called at two o'clock for a cup of bouillon or a glass of mum and a bit of bird before bundling up to go home? It might be rigged up handy, so that the chaperones might waken up and take a peep out, to be sure everyone was doing as they should. Or, certain irreproachable gentlewomen in poor circumstances might be engaged to chaperone young ladies in groups of half a dozen, and mamma could safely eave her darling at eleven and go hom to bed, certain that Miss or Mrs. Chap-erone would earn her money by un-ceasing care, and bring the young thing home at the hour indicated as the ma ternal limit. Any of these suggestions might be useful to the chaperon who has written such a truly pathetic and urgent appeal. LADY GAY. and urgent appeal.

#### A Miracle Explained.

The vagaries of memory are some the most interesting of those connect with the human mind and body. V do we forget certain things and re-member others? Myriads of these in regularities are as yet unaccounted for perhaps not even the cleverest metaphysician will ever account for them.

Professor James reminds us how omething which we have tried in vain to recall will afterward, when we have given up the attempt, "saunter into the mind," as Emerson says, as innocently as if it had never been summoned.

Again, bygone experiences will re-vive after years of oblivion, often as the result of some cerebral disease or accident.

Such a case is the one quoted by Coleridge of a young woman in Germany who could neither read nor write, but who was said to be possessed of a devil

another. To say that she was possessed of a devil was the easiest way of accounting for the matter.

At last the mystery was cleared up by a physician, who traced back the girl's history until he learned that at the age of nine she was taken to live at the house of an old pastor, a great Hethe house of an old pastor, a great Hebrew scholar, and that she remained there until the pastor's death. It had been for years the old man's custom to walk up and down a passage near the kitchen, and read to himself in a loud oice, His books were examined, and among

them many of the passages taken down at the young woman's bedside were identified. The theory of demoniacal possession was abandoned.

#### All to Save a Cat.

Popular sympathy with a suffering animal and the readiness of the public to relieve such suffering were illustrated recently in St. Louis, when a man risked his life to rescue a cat from a narrow ledge on the side of a lofty water-tower. The cat had been pursuing a swallow, and, although it had climbed down to the ledge alone, was unable to climb back. For several days it remained a prisoner, one hundred and seventy-five feet from the ground, and suffering severely from hunger and thirst. The man who discovered the cat's predicament climbed the two hunof the tower, and was lowered by a rope to the ledge, forty feet below. The cat, crazed by its sufferings, fought vigorously, but was finally taken down in safety, and her rescuer, when he eached the ground, was greeted with

#### Friend Indeed.

Many is the poor Dyspeptic that has een happily led to use Dodd's Dyspep-ia Tablets through the advice of a friend. Never was better advice eve

tendered one friend by another. Those who have used Dodd's Dyspep-sia Tablets, who have experienced their wonderful power over Indigestion and all troubles of the Stomach, should feel it their duty, when they meet some poor sufferer who is going through the nisery they, thanks to Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have escaped, to put him i the way of finding relief from his afflic Tell him what cured you. him about Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. You know what they did for you. They will do the same for him. It costs you nothing to tell him, and it will be the

have been induced to take Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets through reading the tes-timony of some grateful convalescent in the papers. But far more have been first introduced to the knowledge of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets through the kind offices of some friend. Therefore you that know the value of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets tell your friends about

vrites Mrs. Amanda Guimond, Grand Metis, Que., "who told me to take Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, I found a cure for my Dyspepsia and Stomach troubles which had tortured me for years. I bought a box and had not taken them all hefore I felt ever so much better. I have now taken three boxes and am cured. You may publish this so as to help others, and I cer-tainly will let all my friends know about Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

#### At the Window.

What seeth my Bess at the window-pane? Counting the baby birds out in the rain? unting the baby birds out in the rain?
Bessle, my baby,
I'm thinking that, maybe,
u're looking for Papa to come up the

Mother is holding you; what would

she do
If some little birdle should carry you
through?
Or the rain, with a clatter,
A pitter and patter,
Should tell me he wanted my little one
too?

We'll look in the meadow—perhaps we shall see Old bossie—oh, there she is, under the

old bossic—oh, there she is, under the tree,
Bawling and calling;
The even is falling—
guess I can tell what the matter may be!

Why, baby! 'tis Papa returning again!
Bessle, my baby,
He'll see you, it may be!
Dear Papa and Baby! Were ever such
twain?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Aldruggist-refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

#### Correspondence Coupon.

The above Coupon MUST accompany every raphological study sent in. The Editor regraphological study sent in. The Editor re-quests correspondents to observe the following Rules: 1. Graphological studies must consist of at least siz lines of original matter, includ-ing several capital letters. 2. Letters will be answered in their order, unless under unusual circumstances. Correspondents need not take up their own and the Editor's time by writing reminders and requests for haste. 3. Quotations, scraps or postal cards are not studied. Please address Correspondence Column. Enclosures unless accompanied by Coupons are not studied.

are not studied.

Idaho.—The "extract from a current magazine" which your friend enclosed for a graphological study only shows how little use it is to print rules for some persons. However, the letter fills all the necessary requirements. The character is a very strong, able and self-reliant one, with a good deal of pride and a generally dashing personality, a dominant will and very bright mentality and perception, probably also a very vivacious manner. The writer is a bit susceptible, and to act impulsively and maybe go to extremes. She sometimes wastes good energy, but, then, she has so much of it. With splendid talents, she has unreliable judgment, but fine discretion.

Giscretion.

Erin go Bragh.—This study is only in
the first stage of development, and I
don't think a delineation would be just.
You would certainly not be pleased with
It. True for you! There's no such
sweet country!

#### of of FRILLS of of Who would wear a Skirt without an ACCORDION or KNIFE PLEATED frill?

**PLEATING** 

Is now less expensive owing to new methods, modern machinery and reduced profits. We can do Accordion, Kuffe or an Pirating at prices that should tempt the most economically inclined. "pecial attention given to Pleating Ladies' and Children's Skirtz.

pecial attention given to Pleating Ladies' and Chidren's Skiris.

Double Hemstitching, Fancy Stitching, Tucking, Cording, Ruching, Shirring, Vitching, Tucking, Cording, Ruching, Shirring, Pinking, Chiffon and Silk Ruffs made to order. All work guaranteed and exceed with despite the second state of the See that your Silk Belts have our label attached. See Patentees and Canadian Manufacturers for the World Famous

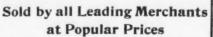
موجوي FEATHERBONE. موجويو

46 Richmend M. W., Canada Featherbone Co.



### .. Crompton Corsets..

These chic and dainty straight front, bias cut and gored creations hold the figure firmly, give a most graceful carriage and the smartest " dip effect" yet produced. Made in a variety of styles to suit stout and slender forms.



might easily be quite youthful.

Gennessarett.—I. I do not know where you could get the stones, but would recommend you to go to Ryrie's. They can tell you where to get them, and probably quote you prices. If you wish to write them, see our advertising columns for address. 2. Your writing is execrable. It shows mainly dissimulation and instincerity, with vanity and a very material nature. You are generous, but apt to give and boast of it. Your idea that "women have a right to be taken care of" won't go. No woman, or very few women, get care and cherishing unless they make themselves charming and valuable to those in charge of them. I do most positively not agree with you that single life is best. The right kind of married life is the perfect life down here, my woman.

Chippwa.—There are no lucky or unlucky birthdays, but some conjunction of the planets may be unfortunate and hard to live down. There is a time when Saturn seems almost invincible in trying ways. I cannot "tell your fortune;" this isn't a column of that description. Your raing constellation, or sign of the Zodiac rather, is Pisces, the fishes. You are pleasant and likable, rather erratic in impulse, and careless of effect. I thin. you are careless, not very methodical, practical rather than romantic, and generally of an amiaole turn. might easily be quite youthful.

romantic, and generally of an amiaole turn.

Spinster—You Ottawa people are delightial; so is your pretty city. I and enjoy a little hoot down there lass month, and wonder if I came across you and Brownle in the crowds. How bright and beautiful were those three or four days and nights, and now splendid Parliament Hill has another charm, that fine statue of the good Queen! An Englishman told me they have none more pleasing in England. Were you there for the unveiling?—and did you see how modest Canada remained enwrapped in the canvas until everyone had a good look at the Queen? I have a lovely memory of Ottawa in her "glad rags." I shall not see her again until she is in ermine and mink and coon skin! Au revoir, Spinster; maybe you'll do it again some time. I am glad your "character" seemed true to life.

Brownic.—There are felines and felines. The house cat differeth from the lane cat in glory! You have more concentration, sharper judgment and a more aggressive and freer hand generally than Spinster. There is not much embroldery on your nature. You are not buoyant, and may sometimes be quite pessimistic. You are strong, alert, and I think exceedingly feminine—a more snappy type than Spinster—just the difference between still and sparkling

crudery developed.

Rusticus.—There is a great deal of strength and purpose in this study. The writer probably has a good deal of entusiasm and great self-reliance, with abundant common sense, some sentiment

and I think exceedingly feminine—a more snappy type than Shinster—just the difference between still and sparkling hock. In some ways you are absurdly similar, but she always has more sugar and you more ginger.

The Nightmare.—I should think she had life by the wrong end of the stick, the burnt end—the black end, you know. You reed inspiration, the soft, sweet influence of wide, big thoughts, the communion of soul with soul. The belief that you have strength and aim divine enough and sure enough to lift you are living within. There are ways by which you may lift yourself high out of all this chronic nightmare of despondency. Your writing wavers and sours and has its strong ambitions and its weak impulses, and now and then such fair, pleasant lines, all grace and beauty. You were not "intruding." That's one of your warped fancies. I don't tell you to consult a dector, for "who can minister to a mind disensed?" Life is worth lights. doctor, for "who can minister to a mind diseased?" Life is worth living, and it is best to live it as worthly, faithfully and cheerfully as if we believed that. Brace up, now!

Brace up, now! Ann-Onymous.—I. Is it nice to choose companions much your seniors? Well, I am very fond of old people for a change. Don't worry if a friend turns out deceitful. Lots of 'em do. They either don't at first know themselves whether they like you, and then find out that they don't, or they fall violently in love with what they think you are, and discover you are altogether different, or they simply tire of you. I never acsent anyone achieving the latter state of mind—I'm so often tired, too. 2. You are generous, pleasant-tempered, brightly perceptive, somewhat frank and disposed to bestow confidence, energetic, enterprising and fond of display.

Joe R., Tommie, and E.M.K.—Kindly

Joe B., Tommie, and E.M.K.—Kindly observe rules. Only one coupon is en-losed with three studies. Tommie is oo crude for delineation, anyway. Yeux-gris.—This study has force and concentration, but lacks breadth and enterprise. The writer seems to think and act in leading strings, and there is a lack of inspiration which isn't what should be. I do not see any particular artistic touch in the study, which is very honest, simple and painstaking, but also crudely developed. and very fair discretion. She isn't suspicious, and is even in temperament. The September influence is strong about you, although you have just passed the day upon which it ceases to rule. You are practical, dominant, perhaps inclined to direct affairs a bit too much. Adaptability and some ambition are noted. Your ideas are sensible and your method direct. You like to do well and thoroughly what you undertake. Now, just for fun, will you write again and say whether you recognize yourself?

cour shad after

foreh patie to th

dome will stand prices

njoy his li detair

purch Hill. a she w wants

in a c ventu:

greate a man instea and ne

munit her ov sloven and e may p thing weight

like a "The

keep a Before his sto laughe

her ou est. A that sh

comic story t lc., ar even tr

the act Holmes the me wife ou

 $T_{\scriptscriptstyle 
m Hea}^{\scriptscriptstyle 
m HE}$ 

food die

Fortuna

chief is

ever pos raw food that it v erage ma

which he

which a cook. If chances found up

certainly

Raw pot to do mis than frie

even ordi

freshly sl

**®**(

ZIKING

ARTI

## MASSAGE

is the greatest aid to health of the body and beauty of face. We have a large staff of assistants (employ-ing the same skilled operators as Madame LaBelle,) and make a spe-cialty of face and body massage— ladies treated at their residences if d-sired.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, WARTS.

removed painlessly and permanently by electrolysis. Terms reasonable. Free consultation personal or by letter—all communications strictly confidential.

LA BEAUTE TOILET OO., 113 King St. West, Toronto. MADAM CUNNINGHAM, Proprietress

## St. Catharines

Saline Springs Gout,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Liver Complications, Etc.

Special attention given to Diet and Massage. Physicians are solicited to correspond with Dr. McCey, physician in charge. Skilled attendants in Baths. Steam heas in each room. Elevator. Porcelain baths. Tollet-rooms on each floor. One and one-half hours' ride from Toronto without change. Apply to-

The Welland Hotel & Sanitarium Co.

#### CLANCEY'S Cor. King and Bay Sta. RECOGNIZED AS THE LEADING

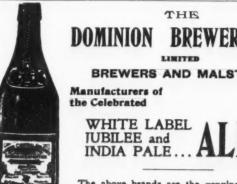
Hotel and Restaurant of the City. The appointments and service are thorough y up-to-date, and the location is one that insures for patrons bright and airy rooms. Everything is new, and the fittings and fur-Everything is new, and the fittings and fur-nishings are of the latest de igns The Oriental wine-rooms and German furnishings in the restaurant give the hotel a continental repu-tation. The hotel and restaurant are under the direct supervision of the proprietor, E. B. CLANCEY.



clean, white, dry.

It is all Salt!

Sold Everywhere



THE

## DOMINION BREWERY CO.

**BREWERS AND MALSTERS** 

WHITE LABEL JUBILEE and

The above brands are the genuine extract of



PROFESS

Staine

Special was charge. The artistic work are wel ROBER

87 KING ST J. W. L.

The Triumph of Hope.

OWHERE else in life is the triumph of hope over other people's experience so beautifully illustrated as in matrimony," writes Dorothy Dix. "Every young couple who joyously step up the church aisle to the altar believe that they are going to be the one exception to the general rule, and that they will live in a perpetual honeymoon, where they will never want to do anything but gaze into each other's

do anything but gaze into each other's eyes and murmur vows of adoration: "This is before taking. After taking they find out that they are like other people, and that they have unintention-ally taken each other in with a show of virtues that they are not prepared or virtues that they are not prepared to make good in everyday life. Many a man gets the jar of his life when he finds out that the being he has regarded as an angel has a temper like a fish-wife, and many a bride sheds salt and bitter tears when she discovers that the hero of her romantic dreams eats onions, and swears a blue streak when his collar-button rolls under the buhis collar-button rolls under the bu-

"Age and experience and previous re-cords count for nothing, and no mat-ter how often you may have seen the trial performances of the candidate for matrimony, you never know how he or the will turn out at last as a running mate. A young woman, for instance. mate. A young woman, for instance, who is of the clinging vine pattern, and desires a manly form about which to festoon herself, can base no assurance of future support upon the conduct of her lover. Because, in the days of courtship, he tenderly lifts her over a shadow on the carnet is no sign that shadow on the carpet is no sign that after they are married he won't stalk along about four feet in front of her, and leave her to carry six bundles and

the baby.
"Neither is there any way to tell beforehand whether a man's supply of
patience and forbearance will be equal patience and forbearance will be equal to the strain of the wear and tear of domestic life. Before marriage a man will accompany a girl shopping and stand around for six hours while she prices things, and assure her that he is enjoying it all and having the time of his life. But the married man who is detained five minutes while his wife purchases a smool of thread raises Sam. detained five minutes while his wife purchases a spool of thread raises Sam Hill, and wants to know what on earth she was doing, and if she supposed he wants to spend the balance of his life in a department store?

"So far as men are concerned, the venture is even more hazardous. Women are uncertain even and never a

βE

00.,

nes

ngs

ess,

, Etc.

t and Mas-

Porcelain our. m Toronto

rium Co.

r. King and y Sts.. Toronto.

ırant

service are tion is one dry rooms. s and fur-

ne Oriental gs in the intal repu-are under tor, ANCEY.

DING

men are uncertain ever, and never a greater risk than in matrimony. Many a man who marries a saint gets a scold instead. The trimmest and daintiest and neatest dressed maiden in the community may need only the liberty of her own fireside to degenerate into a slovenly creature in dowdy wrappers and curl-papers, and no man living may prophesy when a fairy-like little thing will turn into a feminine heavy-weight, with three chins and a figure like a feather bed.

"There's only one woman in a thou-

There's only one woman in a thousand who pursues the same tactics to keep a husband she did to catch one. Before she was married she listened to his stories with absorbed attention, she laughed at his jokes, and when he took her out was all animation and inter-est. After marriage she reminds him that she read his pet witticism in the comic papers, she interrupts his best story to say that the neighbor's cat is low, and at the theater she does not even try to make conversation between the acts. It does not take any Sherlock Holmes to tell when a man is enjoying the melancholy pleasure of taking his

#### The Raw-Food Fad.

THE eaters of raw food are feebly encouraged by the editor of "Good Health," who remarks that whatever may be said of uncooked food, it is certainly preferable to food badly cooked. He says: "Just now the rawfood diet threatens to become a fad. Certainly many people are experimenting with this new dietetic idea. Fortunately it is not a very dangerous."

The Rich, Red Blood Wade by Br. Williams' Plak Pills Gives New Strength. Fortunately it is not a very dangerous one. On the whole, much more mis-chief is done by bad cookery than could ever possibly result from the use of raw food, and there can be no doubt that it would be far better for the average man or woman to adopt an absolutely raw diet, and eat everything which he could possibly eat or relish, in a perfectly raw state than to swallow into his stomach the horrible messes which are concocted by the average cook. If the writer had to take his chances between raw food and the food found upon the average table, he would certainly dine with nature every time. Raw potatoes would be far less likely to do mischief in the alimentary canal than fried potatoes, Saratoga chips, or even ordinary baked potatoes well but-tered while hot. Raw beefsteak, dripping and quivering, from the side of a freshly slaughtered animal, is probably



## **MEMORIAL**

#### Stained Glass Windows

................... In English "Antique" or American "Opalescent" Glass

Special water-color designs prepared withou charge.

The artistic and enduring qualities of our work are well known.

ROBERT McCAUSLAND CO.

87 KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO

W. L. FORSTER ... PORTRAIT PAINTING Studio: 34 King Stree West



## BOVRIL

Served hot, is the best thing a football player can drink.

It strengthens, makes muscle, develops great powers of endurance. At all cafes and bars.

one of the most digestible of all known one of the most digestible of all known foods, although certainly not the most esthetic or appetizing; while the same steak, dried and fried on the griddle along with burnt butter and salt, is only a little more digestible than a bit of sole-leather. Raw wheat would certainly digest after a lengthy perebit of sole-leather. Raw wheat would certainly digest after a lengthy peregrination, but the same wheat made into doughnuts, griddle-cakes, pie crust, or noodles, might tarry for a lengthy period in some nook along the digestive highway without undergoing that transmutation by which harmless food-stuffs are converted into live blood and vitalized tiesues. It is safer on the food-stuffs are converted into live blood and vitalized tissues. It is safer on the whole for man to take his food as he finds it in its natural state than to take it as he finds it on the table of the average boarding-house or hotel. In other words, it is far safer for man to receive his food straight from the hands of his Mokey, then from the hands of receive his food straight from the hands of his Maker, than from the hands of a French cook. The raw-food idea is not to be hastily condemned nor too much discouraged. It will open the eyes of a multitude of people to the evils of our present ways in diet, and certainly will serve a purpose in pointing toward the natural way in diet, from which the civilized portion of the race has wandered so far astray. Our natural-food friends only need to drop off a few coarse and comparatively inoff a few coarse and comparatively in-rutritious as well as unpalatable food-stuffs to find themselves in the perfect way in diet which was marked out for man in the beginning, and in which our nearest relatives, the gorilla, chimpanzee and orang-outang, are still walk-

llams' Pink Pills Gives New Strength to Every Nerve, Fibre and Organ of the Body.

From the "Budget," Shelburne, N.S. Among the young ladies of Shelburne there is none to-day who more fully bears the impress of perfect health than Miss Lillian Durfee. Unfortunately this was not always the case, as a few years ago Miss Durfee became ill. and her friends feared that she was going into decline. A doctor was called in and prescribed, but his medicines did not have the desired effect. Her strength gradually left her, her appe-tite failed, she had frequent headaches, was very pale, and finally grew so weak that a walk of a few rods would completely fatigue her. The young lady's family sorrowfully observed that she was steadily fulling, and feared she was steadily failing, and feared that consumption would claim her as a victim. One day a friend urged that she should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but the idea at first was Pills a trial, but the idea at first was not favorably entertained; it seemed hopeless to expect that any medicine would help her after the doctor's treatment had failed. However, this good friend still urged and finally prevailed. By the time the third box was used there was an unmistakable improvement in Miss Durfee's condition. Cheered by this, the pills were continued, and in the course of a few weeks the former invalid, whose strength was taxed by the slightest exstrength was taxed by the slightest ex-ertion, was almost restored to health. The use of the pills was still continued. and a few weeks more found Miss Dur-

e again enjoying perfect health. To a reporter who interviewed her he sald: "I believe that Dr. Williams Pink Pills saved my life, and I ear-nestly recommend them to all who fear that consumption has laid its grasp

That the facts related above are no n any way exaggerated is borne out by the following statement from Rob-rt G. Irwin, Esq., the well-known stindiary magistrate for the munici-lity, who says: "I distinctly remem-r the pale face of Miss Lillian Durfee and the regrets of friends as they expressed their conviction that she would zoon be compelled to say fare-well to earth. Miss Durfee, however. carries the unmistakable credentials o d health, and frequently expres indebtedness to Dr. Williams' Pink

Pale and anaemic girls, or young

vigor through the use of Dr. Williams Plak Pills. These pil's are an unfail-ing cure for all diseases due to a wa-tery condition of the blood, or shattered nerves. Sold by all dealers in medi-cine or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. a box, or \$2.50 for six boxes, by ad-dressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Opt Company, Brockville, Ont.

#### Surgery by Steam.

A SURGICAL operation performed under necessity by an amateur in the Maine woods was quite as remarkable as the operations of city specialists, who are provided with almost perfect implements and elaborate conveniences. The accident was a dislocation SURGICAL operation performed perfect implements and elaborate conveniences. The accident was a dislocated shoulder, and the extempore surgeon's outfit was of a kind hitherto unused in professional practice. It is described by a writer in the Lewiston "Journal."

Old Sabattus was not an Indian, as the nickname implies, but a Yankee guide. One autumn he was left on a steamboat at one of the upper landings on Moosehead Lake while the engineer went ashore with some guests.

went ashore with some guests

A man named Meservey came aboard, and in fooling around the boat man-aged to fall into the fire-pit and put his shoulder out of joint. Here was a dilemma. The other members of the party would not be back for half an hour, and the injured man was in great

"How does it go? I don't know where it is!" gasped the guide, excitedly. "I can't stop the blamed thing:" And the pulley meanwhile was slowly but surely pulling the patient to pieces. His eyes were sticking out of their sockets, and he screened and gasped for and he screamed and gasped for

Sabattus danced around like a wild man, not knowing what to do, when he happened to spy a hatchet lying near, and, jumping for that, he cut the rope. Some years afterward a lot of sum-mer company arrived at Greenville. Sabattus was there, too, and presently a distinguished-looking man, one of the newcomers, went up to him and said, with a meaning smile, "Aren't you the man who practices surgery by steam? Sabattus admitted that he was "that same feller."

#### The Round of Pleasure.

The Round of Pleasure.

Squirrel, squirrel, in your wheel, Tell me, squirrel, do you feel, Whirling, whirling, idly busy, Never bored or never dizzy?

Will that walled-in, steep, blind alley Open in some pleasant valley One day, think you? Or, each time in that motor-wheel you climb. Do you leave (in fancy) home, And where fancy leads you, roam. Over tree-tops, dawn-dyed rosy, Into hollow tree-trunks cozy, Crunching acorns, cheerily chattering, Till when tired fancy flags, And your motor-wheel, spent, lags, Back again at your own door, Glad to settle down once more, You alight then? Little brother, I too have just such another Wheel, which racing in, I measure Hours and hours, and call it pleasure. Yet, small friend, between us two, I get very bored. Do you?

—Jefferson Fletcher.

#### A Famous Necklace.

The famous pearl necklace of the Countess Castiglione, which has just been sold by auction to a French jewelry dealer for eighty-four thousand three hundred dollars, is one of the most beautiful things of its kind in ex-The piece consists of two hun dred and seventy-nine pearls, which are threaded on five strings. Each string was put up separately and knocked down to different bids. Grun Pale and anaemic girls, or young people with consumptive tendencies, will find renewed health and bodily the beautiful necklace in its entirety

To punish France for having be e a republic she shut herself up in house and never let the light of day shine on here let the light of day shine on her, contenting herself with candles and gas. At the same time she abolished mirrors from her apantments, and thus spared herself the pain of looking at her face as it

Very Facetious.



Playwright—I'm a broken man. Critic—I think you are. I've seen

#### Pale, Languid. Nerve-shattered

Was of d Nerves and Weakene Bodie: Give Way to Suffering and disease—The re-markable Action of Dr. Chase's Nerve

There are hosts of people who are susceptible to attack of various kinds of illness. Their symptoms are ever ready to take on disease. They bend under the slightest trial, and their health is jeopardized by every trivial exposure. They lack resisting power, and health declines because there is no nerve force to make good the waste by disease.

At first slight weakness, stomach and

At first slight weakness, stomach an noyance, headache, heart fluttering, trembling of the hands and limbs, rest-less sleep, indicate something is lacking—that something is nerve force. Un-til the stock of nerve force is replen-ished the pace of declining health will increase, until lost vitality is expres

In every move.

Pale, languid, nerve-shattered people find exactly what they require in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It supplies the wants of wasted nerves, rebuilds the wasted cells, and renews the blood. Its wonderful cures are due to the fact that it restores natural nerve force and it is lack of nerve force that causes most suffering these days. Brain nerves, heart nerves, stomach nerve give out, and all sorts of troubles

Mrs. M. A. McCrea, Troy Hill, Ont. hour, and the injured man was in great pain.

The guide was a man of expedients, He got a rope and tled his patient securely to a post. Then he tied another rope around the man's wrist and fastened the loose end of it to a pulley of the engine. He managed somehow to turn on steam, and the pulley began to wind up the rope.

It drew the arm out tight in beautiful shape, and presently the joint snapped back into its socket. Then Sabattus jumped around to shut off steam, while the pulley kept on winding. gradually strengthened my nerves and built up my system wonderfully. I sleep well now, and am being thor-oughly restored to health and strength.

#### A Prophecy.

self-appointed prophet, residing, as his fellows generally do, on the Continent, pily with me.—Philadelphia "Record

**EMMA** 

CALVE

The Grand

Opera Singer

THE HIGHEST GRADE TEA OBTAINABLE ANYWHERE.

Ceylon Tea. Gold label at 60 cents per pound by all Grocers. Have you ever tried it?





415 Yonge Street. 793 Yonge Street. 204 Wellesley Street. 306 Queen Street East.

20 King Street West.

415 Spadina Avenue. 1352 Queen Street West. C 578 Queen Street West. Esplanade East, near Berkeley. Esplanade East, near Church.

Bathurst Street, opposite Front St. 369 Pape Avenue, at G.T.R. Crossing. 1131 Yonge Street, at C.P.R. Crossing.

The ELIAS ROGERS CO., Limited

the lunatic asylums all over the work would be empty. Lest, however, the actual generations should rejoice anticipation of the happy condition their posterity, he proceeded to explai their posterity, he proceeded to explain, and the explanation, though short, was to the point, and did not lack a substratum of far-seeing philosophy. The madhouses would be untenanted not because there would not be any demented people, but because there would not be a sufficient number of sane folk to conduct them thither and to sequentrate them.

#### Who Loves The Trees Best?

Who loves the trees best?
"I." said the Spring.
"Their leaves so beautiful
To them I bring."

Who loves the trees best?
"I," Summer said.
"I give them blossoms,
White, yellow, red."

Who loves the trees best?
"I," said the Fall.
"I give luscious fruits,
Bright tints to all."

Who loves the trees best?
"I love them best,"
Harsh Winter answered,
"I give them rest."
—Alice May Douglas.

#### New Words.

Many new words have been brought Many new words have been brought into use by the automobile. The correct word for a private collection of automobiles, equivalent to "stable," seems to afford considerable difficulty. "Motorbarn," "motorome," "motorden," "motorium," "motorshed" and "motable" have all been suggested. The French term "garage" would be a good one if it was not used for designating a place simply for storing and repairing automobiles. repairing automobiles.

#### He Didn't Dare.

Mrs. Oldun-I hope you and

## Dandruff Cure Hair Tonic

For Falling Hair, Dandruff, Eczema and Irritation of the Scalp. It keeps the Hair and Scalp in a thoroughly healthy condi-tion. Try it once and you will use no other. Sold by druggists. Price 50c. and \$1,00.



Our Bottled Ales are not carbonated they are brewed from the finest malt and hops only, are fully matured in wood and bottle and are therefore pure and wholesome as well as mellow and delicious.

ALL DEALERS Toronto Brewing @

#### Want Your Clothes Pressed?

Phone Main 1862 and we will do the Reasonable prices and the best A card or 'phone will bring you our

Cheesworth's Clothes Press 130 KING STREET WEST

## O'Keefe's Special



Turn It Upside Down

- DRINKS IT ALL -NO DREGS -NOT CARBONATED

The success attained in the short time this Ale aas been before the public is unprecedented A single trial will convince.

To be had at all hotels and dealers

The O'KEEFE BREWERY CO. of Toronto

Lawrence A. Wilson & Co., Canadian Montreal.

VIN MARIANI

The wonder - working Ideal French Tonic. Written endorsements from more than 8,000 Canadian and American physicians



EMMA CALVE writes:

I followed the advice to cure my cola: I took hot grogs with your delicious wine, and it enabled me to sing "Carmen" last evening. With my sincerest thanks,

EMMA CALVE.

Has the remarkable effect of strengthening the voice

Gives healthy, vigorous action to body and brain, tones up the stomach, enriches the blood and steadies the nerves : gives glowing color to the cheeks and buoyant spirits.

and maintaining its tone,

MAKES THE WEAK STRONG!

At all Druggists. Avoid Substitutes.



CHAPERONS.

musical comedy by Freder-ic Ranken and Isidore Witmark, which is being played this week at the Princess Theater, scarcely calls for extended comment. The production is more remarkable for its lavish upholstery, its scen-ery, its distracting display of what is euphemistically termed "lingerie" than for its music, the ingenuity of its plot, or the wit of its dialogue. The prentice hand is betrayed throughout, both by composer and librettist. It must not be forgotten, in all justice, that the composer makes no operatic claim for the work; he has labelled it "musical comedy," an elastic term, which may apply to any kind of farce or comic piece interspersed with music. But, leaving musical criticism aside, I found the comedy, pure and simple, of very flimsy material. The third act is little better than an inferior variety show, and ought to be remorselessly cut out and ought to be remorselessly cut out.
One can give unstinted praise to the splendid mounting of the piece, to the women's chorus for their animation and efficiency, and to the capable cast of principals, among whom are Joseph C. Miron, the popular basso, and Digby Bell, the comedian. The music is Mr. Wittener's first attempt; In this line of Witmark's first attempt in this line of composition, and for a maiden essay one may find opportunity for praise in several respects. The daily newspaper truly characterized the score as tune-ful, but with their usual benevolence they skilfully avoided saying anything about originality or invention, and expressed no opinion about the plot or lyrics. The prettiest number in the piece is the ballad, "It Seems Like Yesterday, sung very neatly by Louise Gunning. The opening chorus for wo-men, with mandolin accompaniment, in the second act, is also a good "ad captandum" number, and is simple and graceful in style. There are also sev-eral topical songs for the comedians, which find favor with the audience. The orchestration is rather banal, and Mr. Witmark will have to pay more attention to this branch of his art if he intends to enter the light opera field. Eva Tanquay must be mentioned for the life which she threw into the part of Phrosia, and for her clever dancing. In conclusion, I might add that the composer is yet a young man, and has ability and ambition, and one may ex-

Mr. Emiliano Renaud, a French-Ca-nadian pianist, a pupil of the famous teacher, Leschetiszky, was heard for the first time in recital at the Massey Hall on Tuesday evening. He proved himself to be a player of very brilliant attainments, possessing a really great technique and a warm temperament. Although the first part of his pro-gramme was too much for the musical digestion of the majority of his audience, they were much impressed with his virtuosity. It was certainly ill-judged to select for his entrance numso unfamiliar and so long-drawnout a piece as Brahms's Variations and Fugue upon a Handellan theme, and more indiscreet to follow it up with Schumann's Etudes Symphon-iques, op. 13, which takes perhaps twenty minutes to play. Mr. Renaud's managers made the mistake of claiming too much for him in advance. When an unknown pianist is heralded in terms that relegate Paderewski. De Pachmann and other world-celebrated soioists to an inferior position, the pub-lic are apt to give a satirical interpretation to the announcements. No doub Mr. Renaud must have found it diffi-cult to obtain inspiration from so small an audience in so large an auditorium. His talent is so decided that should he ever revisit this city he may expect much more liberal patronage.

pect to hear from him in the near fu-

ture in a work that will do him more honor than The Chaperons.

Mr. W. Francis Firth, the well-known of the following of last week. He was received to be given by the following of last week. He was received in Association Hall. The occasion will be described by the following of last week. by a very appreciative audience, who applauded him enthusiastically and liberally. He was in his best voice, and sang in excellent form, and, with the assistance of Miss Mabel Tait, pimist: Miss Edith Spring, violinist, and Mrs. F. W. Brennen, soprano, gave a very successful and enjoyable recital.

It is rumored that Mr. Harry Field may return to Canada next year. He has, it appears, been doing remarkably good teaching work in Lelpsic, and his good teaching work in Leipsic, and his pupils in that city have won unstinted praise for their playing. The Leipsic "Anzelger" of a recent date contained the following notice of one of his recitals: "The pupils of the renowned pedagogue, Mr. Harry Field, gave a recital at 21 Grassi Strasse on Wednesday last. Judging from the performance, it must be remarked that the pupils have attained to an artistic proficiency. have attained to an artistic proficiency under the careful guidance of their master. First on the programme was a young English lady, Miss Ballantine, from Windsor, who played the Largo and Rondo finale from the Beethoven sonata, op. 10, No. 3. The sterling quality of her technique, cleverness in passage-playing, and her accuracy made a most favorable impression. The effective passages in the Largo, espe cially the recitatives, were most care-fully brought out. The Rondo also gave great satisfaction. Miss Bafoli captivated her hearers by her perform. ance of Field's Nocturne in A. ance of Field's Nocturne in A. She showed a good deal of skili, and played with technical accuracy. Mr. Kitchen of Hamilton, Canada, proved himself to be a very talented pianist. He gave Chopin's A minor Mazurka, Mendels-sohn's Spinning Song and Liszt's Libe-traum. Mr. Kitchen must be praised straum. Mr. Kitchen must be praise straum. Mr. Kitchen must be praised for the sureness of his technique and his musical temperament. Mr. Spanell from Hazelton, U.S., showed that he had excellent execution, besides a thorough mastery of difficult passage-playing, and splendid interpretative ability. Rubinstein's Barcarolle in G thorough mastery of difficult passage-playing, and splendid interpretative ability. Rubinstein's Barcarolle in G minor, and Liszt's Cantique d'Amour,

were rendered with astonishing finish

The Women's Musical Club intend t oe much in evidence this season, and will make a feature of their reunions. Those wishing to join as active members should notify as soon as possible the secretary, Miss Grace Boulton, 15 Grange road, who will furnish all neessary particulars.

Mr. Leslie Hodgson, the talented pi-ano pupil of Mr. A. S. Vogt, will give an invitation recital on Saturday afternoon, November 2, in the concert hall of the Nordheimer Music Com-pany. The occasion will witness Mr. Hodgson's last appearance in the city prior to his departure for Germany, where he will proceed to continue his studies under famous masters. Among the numbers which Mr. Hodgson wil play will be Mozart's ever fresh and brilliant concerto in D minor, with the Reinecke cadenza, and Saint-Saens's Marche Heroique, for two planos, in which he will be assisted by Miss Eu-genie Quehen, the winner of last season's gold medal at the Conservator; of Music; Liszt's transcription of the Tannhauser march, the Tausig tran-scription of Schubert's Marche Militaire, and smaller pieces by Paderew-ski, Nevin, Sinding and Gruenfeld. The vocalist will be Mrs. Rose McCann. Cards of invitation can be obtained from Mr. Vogt or Mr. Hodgson.

Miss Alice M. Robinson, the brilliant young player who is now in Germany studying under the eminent master, Herr Jedliszka, has won golden opinions in piano circles of Berlin by he artistic playing. Herr Jedliszka gave her high praise for her style and excellent technique, a grateful both to the talents of Miss Robinson and the quality of the instruction she obtained from Mr. Vogt in Toronto.

Classes for teachers in kindergarter music will be opened on Tuesday, November 5, at 3 o'clock, in the College of Music. These classes will be under the personal direction of Miss Hulda Westman, and diplomas will be granted upon completing the course. Miss West man is recognized as one of the mos successful kindergarten teachers in Canada. Her classes for children in kindergarten music have been a pr nounced success. She has studied with Mari Ruef Hofer, director of music in the Frobelian (Kindergarten) Colleg of Chicago, who is regarded as the highest authority in America on the earliest musical training of children.

Mr. E. W. Schuch has added to his reputation for providing church posi-tions for his pupils by the recent appointments of Miss Claire Hungerford soprano, to the Central Methodist Church; Miss Olga McAlpine, contralto, to St. Paul's Church, and Mr. Walther Hahn, tenor, to the Unitarian Church.

Mr. W. E. Fairclough gave a recital on the large organ in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition last week. His programme, which in-cluded Weber's Overture to "Euryanthe," Alfred Hollins's Concert Overture n C minor, D'Evry's Meditation and Toccata, and compositions by Guil-mant, Bossi, Best and Wolstenholme was listened to by an audience which completely filled the building. Mr. Fairclough was assisted in his recital by one of his chorister boys, Master John Challes. Master Challes sang Faure's The Palm Trees and Dudley Buck's When the Heart Is Young, rereiving encores for each of his per formances, and a double encore for the second song. This young gentleman was the recipient of many congratulations after the recital.

The plan opens on Monday, the 28th inst., at Messrs. Gourlay, Winter & Leeming's, for the Welsman-Klingenfeld recital, which takes place at Asso-ciation Hall on the following Thurs-day. Both Mr. Welsman and Mr. Klingenfeld are so well known to the To-ronto public as to need no special no-tice except to say that their programme will be assisted by Mrs. Leonora Jam

A local concert that will attract a great deal of attention will be that an unced to be given by mark Herr Klingenfeld's first appearance since his return from New York He will no doubt receive a cordial welcome back. The programme will in-clude Grieg's duo sonata, op. 8; Schar-wenka's duo sonata for viola and pi-anoforte, which will probably be its being an instrument that requires a skilful violinist to do it justice; Lisz's Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 12; the Tau-sig transcription of Schubert's Millsig transcription of Schubert's Mil-tary March, and some smaller numbers both for Mr. Welsman and Herr Klin-genfeld. Mr. Welsman is playing at the present time in splendid form, so that an enjoyable evening may be antici-pated. The assisting vocalist will be Mrs. Leonora James-Kennedy, the

At Miss Dunn's recital on November the solo planist will be Mrs. Elsa Macpherson, who has but recently re-turned from her vacation, passed in study with the famous artiste. Mme study with the famous artiste, Mme. Fanny Bloomfield-Zeisler. Mrs. Macpherson is to play Brahms' Rhapsody in G. a composition that will give her ample opportunity to shine in those qualities of tone, execution and expression for which her playing has so favorably been commented upon.

A successful regital was given by Mr D. G. S. Connery, assisted by Mr. Ar-thur Blight, on Thursday evening last, in the Y.M.C.A. Hall.

"An unqualified success," was the verdict of the representative and interested audience which greeted Dr Waldo Selden Pratt, professor of eccles fastical music and hymnology in Hartford Theological Seminary, Hartford Conn., in the Toronto Conservatory Music Hall on Monday evening. The lecturer's subject was "Church Music as a Part of Theological Education."

Dr. Pratt made a strong plea for the

and aesthetic qualities, for church music has much more than a mechani-cal relation to public worship, in that it is not an end in itself, but a means to an end totally outside itself. "Every an end totally outside itself. "Every intelligent person," said Dr. Pratt, "must realize the large area and in-fluence occupied by music as a factor in public worship. If the ministry is to exercise its function of leadership and control in public worship, it must do so upon some basis of personal equipment and experience. Since music is a constituted part of church service, and often a definite branch of parochial ac-tivity, the clergyman ought to have come into such contact with it as to be somewhat sensitive to it, and appreciative of it as a hearer. To-day, with the multiplication of the tools of research, it would be inexcusable if we did not do something to acquaint our students with the stupendous richness of this branch of religious expression." In closing, Dr. Pratt expressed the hope and wish that the special effort that the Toronto Conservatory of Music had taken for the benefit of church musi yould be profitable both to Toronto churches and to those outside the city.

CHERUBINO.



HARRY M. BENNETT The Humorist, Vocalist and Entertainer who is now booking fall and winter engagements. For terms and dates write or apply 50 Cecil Street, Toronto, Ont.

MABEL S. HICKS CONCERT PIANISTE AND TEACHER
Pupil of "Hambourg."

Address-Toronto Conservatory of Music of Wilson Avenue, Parkdale,

MISS JENNIE E. WILLIAMS, A.T.C.M.
Soprano. Gold Medallist Toronto Conservatory of Music, 1901. Will also accept engagements as accompanist and solo planist,
Address—635 Spadina Avenue.

FREE VOCAL SCHOLARSH S For Seprano. Contralte, Tener. Bass Under the Eminent Master of Singing, **EDOUARD BARTON** Apply—Toronto College of Music, Pem Street, or 681 Spadina Avenue.

MISS ADELE FLEURY VIOLINIST

(Pupil of Sitt, Wirth, Witch and Remy)
Pupils received either at Toronto College of
Music or at 399 Huron Street.
Engagements accepted for concerts.

MISS ELLA WALKER DRAMATIC SOPRANO OPEN FOR CONCERT ENGAGEMENTS

For terms and dates apply to—
W. F. Tasker, Toronto

FRANK E. BLACHFORD

...violinist...
Lately returned from Leipzig, Germany. Open for concert engagements during season 1901-02.
Studio at 168 Carlton Street or Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Address—W. F. Tasker, Toronto.

MRS. ROSE McCANN CONCERT SOPRANO

Engagements accepted in Sacred, Ballad and National Concerts. For terms and dates address—

MISS JANES

Teacher in Advanced Grades of Piane-Playing.

Pupil of Martin Krause and Harold Bauer.

Applications received at the Conservatory of Music and the Westbourne School for Girls.

HERR EUGEN WOYCKE PIANOFORTE-HARMONY

(Advanced and Ordinary Instruction 639 Spadina Avenue 639

MRS. H. W. PARKER SOPRANO

Opera, Oratorio, Concerts and Recitals. In: tructress of Vocal Art. Address— Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

HENRY S. SAUNDERS

VIOLONCELLIST MUSICALES

Toronto Conservatory of Music, 275 Palmerston Avenue.

DONALD HERALD, A.T.C.M Teacher of Plane
Toronto Conservatory of Music

W. O. FORSYTH

• (Director Metropolitan School of Music)
Receives pupils at any time-professional,
advanced and amateur-in plane technics,
plane-playing and musical interpretation.
Harmony, etc. Studie for private lessens—Nordhelmers, 15 King Street East, Toronto.

MISS MARY HEWITT SMART ... SOPRANO...
VOICE CULTURE AND PIANO

Vocal Directress Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, Vocal Teacher St. Margaret's Col-lege, Toronto. Studio-Room Tel., north, 2056. Yonge Street Arcade.

MISS CARTER

TEACHER OF THE PIANO
380 Brunswick Ave.

MR. and Mrs. A. B. JURY Piane, Organ and Voice Culture
dResience and Studio— 58 Alexander Street

PLETCHER MUSIC METHOD Simplex and Kindergarten
Classes now forming at 38 Grange Avenue
and 61 Shannon Street.

MISS H. M. MARTIN, Mus. Bac.
PIANO — Pupil of Mr. H. M. Field.
SINGING—Pupil of Mr. W. E. Haslam. Teacher
College of Music, Havergal College and St.
Monica s School. —24 St. Mary Street.

OF MUSIC COLLEGE STREET.

DR. EDWARD FISHER, Musical Direct Pupils May Enter at any Time,

SCHOOL OF LITERATURE and EXPRESSION NEW CALENDARS AND SYLLABUS

MR. RECHAB TANDY

TENOR
Resumes teaching in Voice Culture and Singing during first week in September, 1991.
Toronto Conservatory of Music, Concert
Engagements accepted. Call or write for
appointments.

W. Y. ARCHIBALD TENOR

Specialist in Voice Culture and Artistic Singing at Metropolitan School of Music. Reception hours by appointment Studio—Nordheimer's. 'Phone—Main 749

J. D. A. TRIPP Piano Virtuoso and Teacher

Pupil of Moszkowski, Stepanoff and Leschetizky. Studio-Toronto Conservatory of Music

For terms and dates for concerts and recitals W. F. Tasker, Toronto

ARTHUR BLIGHT CONCERT BARITONE
Principal Vocal Department Toronto Junc
tion College of Music.
Voice Culture and artistic singing a specialty.
Studio— Nordheimer's.
Residenoe— 638 Kuclid Avenue.

Nordheimer's, 658 Kuclid Avenue.

ADAM DOCKRAY TENOR Teacher of Singing Studio-Room N, Yonge Street Arcade. Residence-79 Charles Street.

MISS LOIS WINLOW Pupil of Anton Hekking, Berlin, Germany, SOLO 'CELLIST

Concert Engagements and a Limited
Number of Pupils Accepted.
"Great skull and expression."—N.F. Musical
Courier.
It was an inspiration."—R.S. Smith, Organist and Choirmaster Westminster Church,
New York.
For terms and dates apply to—
W. F. Tasker, Toronto.

MR. H M FIELD

PIANIST 21 Grassi Strasse, Leipzig

MISS MAY BUTCHART
Fletcher Music Nethod
Studio-Room No. 14, Bank of Commerce
Building, cor. College Street and Spadina
Avenue. Classes resumed 20th September.
Prospectus on application.

Chrystal Brown CONCERT TENOR

Residence 35 Bellevue Avenue. Studio-Room 67 Arcade. or W. F. Tasker, manager, Toronto

H. KLINGENFELD Solo Violinist and Teacher Residence-117 Pembroke St. Studio-At Nordheimer's.

For terms and dates for concerts and recitals W. F. Tasker, Toronto.

JOSEPH KLEPACH TEACHER OF VIOLIN

Toronto Junction College of Music 16 Dundas Street, opposite Post-Office. Formerly with Violin Orchestra, Chicago, Ill. W. J. McNALLY

TEACHER OF PIANO-PLAYING At Toronto Conservatory of Music.  $\begin{array}{ll} {\rm Organist\, and\,\, Choirmaster\,\, Central\,\, Presbyterian} \\ {\rm Church.} & -250\,\, {\rm Major\,\, Street.} \end{array}$ 

ELOCUTION DAVID Q. S. CONNERY, M.A.
The British Elecutionist Lecturer on Elocution Queen's University, Pupils received. Engagements accepted. —509 Temple Building, Toronto

MR. J. M. SHERLOCK CONCERT SINGER Tenor soloist with the principal Canadian vocal societies. Director of the famous "Sherlock Male Quartette."

ROOM 5, NORDHEIMER'S, TORONTO, ONT GEORGE F. SMEDLEY

Banjo. Guitar and Mandelin Soloist
Will receive publis and concert engagements,
Instructor of Varsity Ba-jo, Mandelin and
Guitar Clubs. Teacher Toronto College of
Music. Bishop Strachan School, Presbyterian
Ladies' College.
Studio: Daytime, at Nordhelmer's; Evenings, College of Music.

MISS KATHARINE BIRNIE CONCERT PIANIST
Krause method, taught by Mr. H. M. Field.
Studio — Nordheimer's, or 1 Grange Road.
'Phone-Main 837.

W. F. HARRISON Organist and Choirmaster St. Simon's Church. Musical Director of the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby. Teacher of Plano and Organ at Toronte Conservatory of Music, Bishop Strachan School, and Miss Veal's School. 13 Dunbar Road.

MRS. J. W. BRADLEY
Directress and Leader of Berkeley St.
Methodist Church Choir. Vocal Teacher of Moulton Ladies' College, Toronto, and Toronto Conservatory of Music, 130 Seaton Street, Toront

W. J. A. CARNAHAN Guelph Herold—"Undonbtedly he is one of the greatest barltones in Canada, and his warmest admirers class him with the best on the continent." Address—78 College Street, Toronto. Telephone—Main 2236.

MRS. FENTON-ARNTON

EXPRESSION Elecution-Reading-Physical Culture

Classes now being formed and private pupils 2 Surrey Place, Toronto. MISS EMILY FINDLAY, A.T.C.M.

SOPRANO Concert Engagements. Pupils Accepted. 34: Markham St., or Toronto Conservatory of Music MISS MARGUERITE DUNN, B.E.

Teacher of Elocution and Voice Culture. For terms address-369 Wilton Avenue.



TEACHERS' KINDERGARTEN MUSIC COURSE Under Wiss Hulda Westman Opens Nov. 5th.

EVENING VIOLIN CLASSES-\$3.00 a term Under Thoroughly Qualified Teachers Commence Nov. 6th. School of Expression—H. N. Shaw. B.A., Principal Send for Calendar.

Hilda Richardson

SOLO TELLIST AND TEACHER Toronto College of Music, Pembroke Street 165 Carlton Street.

MR. E. W. SCHUCH

Recent Successes:

Misa Claire Hungerford, Soprano, Central
Methodist Church.

Miss Olga McAlpine, Contralto, St. Paul's
Church.

Mr. Walther Mahn, Tenor, Unitarian
Church.

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O. ganist and Choirmaster All Saints' Church Teacher of Piane, Organ and Theory Harmony Lessons by correspondence. Pupils prepared for University and College examinations.

Toronto College of Music.
273 Wellesley Street.

VIOLIN LESSONS J. W. BAUMANN

Bishop Strachan School,
Miss Veals' School,
STEDIO St. Margaret's College,
AT NORDHEIMER'S Mrs. Neville's School LOYD N. WATKINS

Banje, Guitar, Mandelin and Zither

Conservatory of Music, Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby.

303 Church Street.

GRAND TRUNK STRYEN PICTURESOUE PAN-AMERICAN ROUTE

Special Excursions Saturday, Oct. 26th, and

Wednesday, Oct. 30, 1901 BUFFALO and RETURN GOOD FOR 3 DAYS ..... \$2.10

Special train will leave Toronto at 7.00 a.m., South Parkdale 7.05 a.m., on above days, arriving Pan-American Grounds at 9.50 a.m. Fast service. No intermediate stops.

Returning by special train same day, leaving Pan-American Grounds after the brilliant Electrical Illumination at 9.30 p.m., and by all regular trains within time limit. S reet cars connect on arrival.

Passengers may return via Suspension Bridge without having tickets exchange ed. Stop-over allowed at Niagara Fails

TORONTO to BUFFALO .... \$3.15

Tickets on sale every day. GOOD FOR SIX DAYS. Electrical illumination commences at 6.15 each evening. Special attractions every day. 7--TRAINS--7

Leave Arr. Leave Arr. Toronto Buffalo Buffalo Toront 8 7.30 a.m | 810.45 a.m | 8 5.33 a.m | 8 9.35 a.m | r10.25 a.m | r 1.45 p.m | 8 8.00 a.m | s 1.10 a.m | s 1.45 p.m | s 8.00 a.m | s 1.10 a.m | s 1.00 p.m | s 1.135 p.m | s 8.15 p.m | s 11.35 p.m | s 8.15 p.m | s 11.35 p.m | s 8.27 a.m | s 8.30 p.m | s 12.45 a.m | s

Pan-American Closing comes very soon. "You should take it in

s Daily. r Daily except Sunday.

NOW."

**Hunters' Excursions** 

SINGLE STATE FARE

J. W. RYDER, C.P. & T.A., north-west cor King and Yonge Streets. 'Phone—Main 4209 M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent

CANADIAN TY.

PAN-AMERICAN TRAIN SERVICE POPULAR SCENIC ROUTE

5 TRAINS 5 Lv. Toronto Britaio Buriaio Arr.
Toronto P7. 25 am \*10. 39 am P7. 45 am \*19. 50 am s9. 45 am \*12. 40 pm \$9. 45 am \*1. 28 pm \$1. 20 pm \$1. 20 pm \$1. 20 pm \$2. 45 am \$1. 28 pm \$1. 20 pm \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 am \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 am \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 am \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 am \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 am \$1. 30 pm \$1. 30 am \$1. 30 pm \$1

\*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ††Daily except Monday. p Through First Class Coaches, Parlor and Buffet Cars. s Through First-Class Coaches and Parlor Car.

A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 1 King St. East, TORONTO.

PROFESSIONAL

SHERMAN E. TOWNSEND Public Accountant and Auditor McKinnon Building, Toronto

### **ELECTROPLATING**

Gold, Silver, Bronze, Nickel, etc., etc., in every variety of style.

Your Household Silver Can Be Made as New at Very Little Cost.

Upon enquiry you will learn that we have the facilities for doing this work better and cheaper than you can get it done elsewhere. Estimates cheerfully given.

Whaley, Royce & Co. 158 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

## Mrs. Ryan-Burke

VOICE CULTURE

Vocal Directress at Loretto Abbey. Torento Conservatory of Music

MR. A. S. VOGT Feacher in the Advanced Grades of Plazo Playing

Toronto Conservatory of Music 331 Bloor Street West.

Scientific Voice Development and ARTISTIC SINGING R. THOS STEELE

Accredited pupil of the late Madam Seiler of Philadelphia, and E. A. Hayes of New York and Paris. Voices tested and analyzed free. Studio at— Nordheimer's. PIANK S. WELSMAN
PIANO VIRTUOSO AND TEACHER
Puy of Prof. Krause, Prof. Schreck and
Richard Hofmann.
32 Madison Avenue, or Toronto College of
Music, also at Miss Veals' School, St. Mar
garet's College and Havergal College. Tel. 3391

MRS. JULIE WYMAN

TONE PRODUCTION ARTISTIC SINGING. Conservatory of Music and 37 Gloucester Street.

GEO. D. ATKINSON

Pupil of Mr. F. S. Welsman.
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Theory at Toronto
College of Music and St. Andrew's College
118 Harbord Street. F. ARTHUR OLIVER
Organist and Choirmaster Westminster
Presbyterian Church. Teacher of Plano and
Organ. Conservatory of Music. 19 Oxford St.

Toronto Junction College

of Music (Opposite the Post-office)
MISS VIA MACMILLAN, Directress. Ten valuable scholar hips are offered. Names nust be in by October 15th. JOSEPH HUGILL

Maker and repairer of Street, near Yonge St.

EDUCATIONAL. The Bishop Strachan School, WYKEHAM HALL, TORONTO.

Organ department under Mr. J.W. F. Harrison-Tuition and practice on fine two-manual pipe rgan blown by water Motor. Miss Acres, Lady Principal. For terms apply-

WESTBOURN E

340 BLOOR ST. WEST, TORONTO - - CANADA OPENS SEPT. 11, 1901.

A residential and day school, well appointed, well managed and convenient. Full courses in Literature, Music, Art. Elocution, and Domestic Science. Students prepared for University and Departmentsal Examinations. Specialists in each department. Affiliated with the Toronto Conservatory of Music, Dr. Edward Fisher, Musical Director; F. McGillivray Knowles, R.C.A. Art Director. For announcement and information, address the principals. MISS M. CURLETTE, B.A. MISS S. E. DALLAS, Mus. Bac.



ST. MARGARET'S COLLEGE, Terente. A Boarding and Day School for Girls. Mrs. George Dickson, Lady Principal George Dickson, M.A., Director.

St. Monica's Rolleston House Residential and Day School for Girls 170 BLOOR ST. WEST, TORONTO

Miss Philipetts will reopen this long estab-shed school on Wednesday, September 1116. First-class professional teachers in all depart-ants. Home school. Extensive grounds. For prospectus apply to Miss Philipories.

ETROPOLITAN ... School of

DANCING, DEPORTMENT and PHYSICAL CULTURE

Cor. SPADINA AVE. & COLLEGE ST. (Bank of Commerce Building)

Open for the reception of pupils from Sept. 25. Telephone North 2125, Prospectus on Application. **Chool of Physical Culture** 

and Dancing se se SOCIETY-FANCY-SCOTCH

MISSES STERNBERG St. George's Hall (Elm Street)

Classes reopen for Fall Term, Tuesday, Oct. I. Students' Dancing Class (Ladies' and Gentle-men). Tuesday and Friday, 5 to 6 p.m., now orming. Prospectus mailed on application.

to any The H

**FLET** 

A

Cor

No muddi food,

Cam

Es

901

NG

in every

rke

E

bbey. of Music

of Plan o

of Music

MAN HER ck and

MAN

stminster Mano and Oxford St

ollege

Sr. st-office)

d. Names

han

Harrison-unual pipe

appointed, il courses and Doi for Uniions. Speated with a Dr. EdcGillivray announceprincipals.
B.A.
lus. Bac.

GE, Principal

for Girls

long estab-nber 111h. all depart-ounds. LLPOTTS.

AN

chool of

URE

EGE ST.

m Sept. 25

Culture

20

n Street)

iny, Oct. 1. nd Gentle p.m., now dication.

NTO

and

## Chickering

WE have just received from the factory at Boston a beautiful assortment of both Upright and Grand Pianos by the world-ren wn d firm of Chickering & Sons. Our stock, with the addition of these superb pianos, is the most beautiful we have ever shown. Intending purchasers of pianos will do well to visit us at the present

The Mason & Risch Piano Co, Limited 32 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

Pianos..



Estimates for catering cheer-tully furnished. Private dinners prepared for families in their

719 YONGE STREET

## Have a Look!

MOULDS **BRASS GOODS** CUTLERY and

FLETCHER M'F'G. CO. 440-442 YONGE ST.

ENAMEL WARE

A Captivating Complexion

No wrinkles, freckles, pimples, skin muddiness if ) ou use the pure skin food,

Campana's Italian Balm

It gives a magic charm to face and hands. At most drug s ores, or matied to any address on receipt of 27c. by The Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto



#### Fine Fur Jackets



emphasize the benefits of buying early, for there's always a charm in first choice, and whether fancied or otherwise, there's satisfac there's satisfac-tion in it. Come this week and get the choicest plok from our races. We make every-thing we sell and guarantoe everything we make. Write for catalogue. Electric Seal nekets

Perstan Law b Jackets 885 up

#### Social and Personal.

Mrs. Walter D. Steele (nee Thayer) will receive at 78 Pembroke street on the afternoons of Wednesday and Thursday, Ocober 30 and 31, and af-terwards on Monday at 542 Church

Miss May Biggar, youngest daughter of the late James Lyons Biggar, M.P., and Mr. Richard Arthur Bull of the Bank of Montreal, Belleville, were quietly married at St. Andrew's Church on Thursday, October 17, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Mr. C. R. W. Biggar, brother of the bride, gave her away. She was nattended.

Mrs. Julius Miles gave a large tea to a number of the girl friends of her daughters last week, the afternoon of Friday being the date. Miss Eva Miles, the second daughter, made her debut at the Victoria ball last evening. and repeated the success of her more betite elder sister, Miss Mary Miles, ast season. On Friday she stood beside her mother and received 'he arch greetings of other girls who have the experience of at least one season, look-ng very fair and nice in her shimmering very fair and nice in her snimmering white gown, with guimpe and
sleeves of lace and touches of silve:
trimming. A bevy of girls with Mrs.
Harry Patterson in charge were in the
tea-room, and had a busy and thoroughly good time looking after their
friends. Miss Lola Henderson, who is friends. Miss Lola Henderson, who is very popular everywhere, was busy as a bee in the same graceful service. The tea-table was done in pink, in an unusually pretty and effective design, ribbons, roses and ferns being used Miss Gordon of Kingston, who is visiting Miss Barker, and Miss Higginson of England, who is everywhere a belle, were out-of-town guests. re out-of-town guests.

Sir Frederick Young, a cultured and Sir Frederick Young, a cultured and rather venerable Englishman, was the guest of Doctor Parkin at Upper Canada College last week, and was much observed at the reunion last Friday. Mrs. and Miss Melborne of Queenstown, Australia, are spending a short time in town, and are at the Queen's. Mr. Hamilton Gibb of Warwick is another English visitor in town. Miss Bessle Gorden of Kingston is the guest of Miss Marion Barker. Mrs. S. Mur-Bessle Gordon of Kingston is the guest of Miss Marion Barker. Mrs. S. Murray Jarvis is visiting her people in Huron street. Miss Higginson is visiting Mrs. St. George Baldwin. Mrs. G. L. Staunton of Hamilton is visiting Mrs. Hal Osler. Miss Ruby Ramsay, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gordon Osler, is to make her debut in Montreal next month. Mrs. Samuel Alcorn, whose timely and pretty gift of white wraps to the Royal chorus was so much appreciated, has decided to go south for the winter, and has leased her house, 143 Bloor street west, to Mr. Douglas Stewart. o Mr. Douglas Stewart.

The marriage of Miss Mabel Wilmot Skae and Mr. James Seymour Porter will take place next Saturday morning, November 2, in St. Stephen's Church,

Miss Lewis of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. John Bruce, Bleecker street. Miss Ella Walker of Montreal is visiting friends in Toronto. Mrs. Michie and Mrs. Cowan have returned from England. Captain Michie went to New York to meet them. Mrs. A. D. Langmuir came back last week from Crescent Island, Georgian Bay, where she had been stopping with Miss Currie. Mrs. Sloane and her family have removed from Wellesley place, where their beautiful home has been so long a pleasant Mecca for their hosts of friends. The place was sold by the Lundlord, and the family have removed to 65 Wellesley street. Captain Charles J. Armstrong is here on leave from South Africa. Miss Lewis of Montreal is the guest

It isn't a bit good news to the To-ronto friends of gallant Archie Mac-donell that he, having tasted the real thing in soldiering, cannot slake his hunger with peaceful routine. So he is off early next month to Africa again to the West Coast this time, where there are and will be constant doings in the way of keeping the black kings in order. Good fortune, promotion and honor go with long Mac, say all his good friends here!

Mrs. Mortimer Clark, Mrs. Mackenzie Alexander and Mrs. Wallbridge are some of the hostesses who will begin receiving in November.

Mrs. W. Percival Eby, (nee Lockie), will hold her post-nuptial receptions at 32 Lowther avenue on Thursday, October 31, and Friday, November 1, and will afterwards be At Home on the first and third Fridays of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kemp have removed to 119 Wellesley Crescent, where Mrs. Kemp will receive on the second and third Mondays of the month.

Mrs. Philip C. Palin of Collingwood, formerly Miss Dorothy Harris, and one of last season's loveliest brides, is home for a short visit to her people in Tyndall avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Monk have re-turned from the Ottawa district and have taken up their residence at 458 Markham street.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Marshall have taken up their residence at their new home, 623 Sherbourne street. Mrs. Mar-shall will be At Home the first and third Mondays instead of Fridays, as

A very quiet but interesting golden wedding celebration took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Free-man, 195 Sully street, on Sunday, the 13th inst. Although the direct issue of the marriage amounts to twelve sons and daughters, who are all living, they re so widely scattered that the attendance (with the exception of friends of the family) was comparatively small, three daughters being in Dawson City. three daughters being in Dawson City, including Faith Fenton Brown, special correspondent of the Globe, and other members of the family are in Oregon, Assiniboia, Sault Ste. Marle, New Jersey, Ingersoll and Barrie. The children present on this occasion were Miss Mary Freeman of Barrie, Mr. W. H. Freeman of Toronto, And Miss Rose Freeman, who resides with her parents, and a number of the grandchildren.

Owen, to the Rev. S. Sidney Heathcote will take place from the home of Lady way.

Hughes, Kensington West, London, England, on the 29th inst.

Arrand Mrs. Jack Bertram of 91 Spencer avenue. Parkdale, will be spending the next few months in Montstake charge of a department in His Minnes Majesty's Customs. They expect to return to the city again before spring.



10 Cents

brings you an attractive sample bottle of Taylor's Wild Rose Perfume as well as a tiny calendar for 1902. : : : JOHN TAYLOR & CO., 77 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

#### A. O. H. CONCERT

Tenders for first-class Sopranos, Contraitos, Tenore, Baritones and Humorists for above concert to be held in Massey Hall on Monday evening, March 17th, 1992, will be received up to Nov. 7th. Address— WM. RtAA., 177 Claremont St., Toronto

A/ELSMAN-KLINGENFELD Rec'tal Association Hall, Thursday, Oct. 31 FRANK WELSMAN (Piano)
HERR BLINGENFFLD (violin)
ASSISTED BY
MRS. LEONORA JAMES-KENNEDY (Soprano)

Tickets 50c., 75c. and \$1.90. Plan opens at Gourlay, Winter & Leeming's, 188 Yonge Street, on Monday, October 28.

ALKER-BLACHFORD RECITAL Association Hall, Thursday, Nov. 7

MISS ELLA WALKER (Soprano)
FRANK E. BLACHFORD (Violin)
Assisted by Mr. J. D. A. TRIPP (Piano)
Accompanist—MRS. H. M. BLIGHT
Seats 50., 75c. and \$1.00. Plan opens at
Gourlay, Winter & Leeming's, 188 Yonge St.,
M. nday, Nov. 4.

Position Wanted &



as lady's companion. No objection to travel-ing. References. Box "C," Saturday Night.

#### CAPTAIN JOSHUA SLOCUM

OF THE SLOOP "SPRAY" Will Tell His Deligh ful Story

Sailing Alone Around the World." On Friday, November 8th, at 8,15 p.m.

AT THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Seats 50c. May be reserved at Tyrrell's Book-shop after Monday, November 4.

By George W. Cable, author of Old Creole Days.

Critics say there never has been a story of the American Civil War like this one, and it will rank as one of the greatest novels of the South.

Eight full-page drawings by Howard Chandler Christy. Cloth, \$1.25. At all Bookstores.

The Copp, Clark Co., Limited Publishers, Toronto

The still comparatively young and vigorous couple have been residents of Ontario for over forty-six years iof Ontario for over forty-six years, having spent two years previously in New York City, and were married in London, England, at the close of the first great Industrial Exhibition, in 1851. Mr. Freeman is an enthusiastic lover of music, and was well and favorably known as choirmaster for a period of over thirty years successively of St. John's Church, Bowmanville; Trinity Church, Barrie, and Christ Church, R. E., of the same town. The presents from those both present The presents from those both present and absent were of a character suitable to the occasion, including a hand some diamond ring to the much love mother. After a substantial dejeuner the evening was spent in pleasant con-versation and sacred music, as belitting the character of the day, and hearty wishes for the long life, health and prosperity of the principal figures in this happy gathering.

The marriage of Miss E. Lucy Owen, daughter of the late Rev. Edward Owen, to the Rev. S. Sidney Heathcote

## RADIATORS



Send for Catalogue all about Heating. The Dominion Radiator Co.

TORONTO, CANADA.





Limited

SUIT BAG

Our Fall Line Keeps Our "Standard" at the Top. When you want Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases or Fancy

Leather Goods it will pay you to buy from

The Trunk & Leather Goods Co. 131 VONGE STREET **TORONTO** 



FINTED SUIT CASE



BELLOWS BAG

#### A Great Railway.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company owns and operates 6,600 miles of thoroughly equipped rail-

It operates its own Sleeping Cars and

Dining Cars, and the service is first-class in every respect. It traverses the best portion of the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, Iowa, Missouri. Minnesota, South and North Dakota. It runs electric-lighted, steam-heated

It has the absolute block system. It uses all modern appliances for comfort and safety of its patrons. Its train employees are civil and

obliging.
It tries to give each passenger "value received" for his money, and

received" for his money, and
it asks every man, woman and child
to buy tickets over the Chicago, Miiwaukee and St. Paul Railway—for it is
A Great Railway.

Time-tables, maps and information
furnished on application to A. J. Taylor, Canadian Passenger Agent, 8 King
street east, Toronto.

**NOW READY** 

ERNEST

SETON-THOMPSON Author of "Wild Animals I Have Known"

...CONTENTS...

Krag, the Kootenay Ram. A Street Troubadour, being the Adventures of a Cock Sparrow. Johnny Bear.

The Mother Teal and the Over-land Route.
Chink: The Development of a

The Kangaroo Rat. Tito; The Story of the Coyote that Learned How.

Why the Chickadee Goes Crazy Once a Year.

Square, 12 mo., \$2.00

GEORGE N MORANG & COMPANY, :: LIMITED

#### GRAND OPERA

WEDNESDAY MATINEES SATURDAY

WEEK MONDAY 28 Starting OCTOBER

"THE MERRY JINGLE"

#### THE 'NEW' TELEPHONE GIRL

Company of Forty CLEVER PEOPLE 20 GIRLY CHORUS 20

PRICES First 12 Rows ... 75c. Second 12 Rows ... 50c. Balcony 50c. and 25c. 25 and 50

## SHEA'S THEATER

FRANCESCA REDDING & CO.

WILLARD, SIMS & CO.

IMPERIAL JAPANESE TROUPE

THE TENNIS TRIO

ARRAS & ALICE

ADALINA ROATTINO JESSIE MILLAR

MISS HARRISON
DRESDEN STUDIO

es in Dresden decoration. New shapes Classes in Dresden decoration. New shapes nd de-igns. China decorated and fired. Pupil of Lamm, Ley Kauf and Mrs. Wagner.

#### Send for :. .. Free Copy

of our beautifully illustrated and descriptive book let on Ice Cream, containing new price list of all our frozen products, and other information which makes it a valuable acquisition to "the things you cherish as an informationgiver."

Write or phone for copy

## CITY DAIRY CO.,

SPADINA CRESCENT

Phone North 2040-2041-9042.

#### The W. & D. DINEEN CO., Limited



If there's one fur that always retains its original nattiness ways looks neat and stylish — it's the Persian Lamb. We pride our-selves on the fact that ours is all serves on the fact that ours is an specially selected by our experts in the foreign marts, and we do not accept any but solid and small, neatly curled fur.

By buying direct we save money for you. By manufacturing all our garments on the premises, we guarantee you satisfaction in fit The and tailoring. quality always the best.

Persian Lamb Jackets in differ-ent lengths and all the newest New York, London and Paris

\$75.00 to \$150.00.

WRITE FOR BOOK OF STYLES AND PRICE LIST.

Look Through Our Palatial Show-Rooms

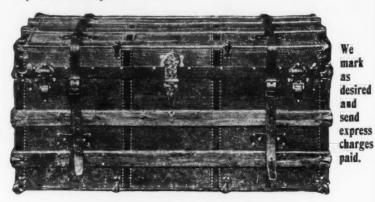
### The W. & D. DINEEN CO., Limited

Cor. YONGE & TEMPERANCE STREETS

The Special Feature of Our Trunks,

## Rubber Cushion Corner

It consists of a heavy piece of solid rubber set in a cup behind a metal ball. When the trunk is thrown heavily on any corner the jar is not felt.



No. 865—LADY'S DRESS TRUNK

Is leather bound, with two straps, rubber cushion corners, brass clamps, every corner and clamp riveted, linen lined with deep hat tray and dress tray.

32 inch, \$13.00. 

34 inch, \$14.00. 
36 inch, \$15.00.

No. 864 is a MAN'S TRUNK

Made identical with 865 only 4 inches shallower 32 Inch, \$12.00. \* 34 Inch, \$13.00. \* 36 inch, \$14.00.

Send for our 80-page Illustrated Catalogue describing our other lines of Traveling Goods.



The **IULIAN SALE** 

Leather Goods Co., Limited

105 KING STREET WEST

#### The Outcasts

The u By W. A. Fraser

Mr. Fraser has again added to his laurels. "The Outcasts,' his new animal book, is now ready, and we predict a sale not surpassed by his justly popular work "Mooswa," which met with such favor as a holiday book last year. The work is beautifully illustrated by Mr. A. Heming, the inimitable anima' illustrator.

Cloth, net, \$1.00

For Sale William Briggs, Publisher, 29-33 Richmond st Everywhere West, . . Toronto

#### Social and Personal.

Miss Maud Dwight is home from England. Miss Florence McArthur is, I hear, going across shortly.

St. Simon's Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding at half-past two on Wednesday, when Miss Ina Beatrice Keighley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Keighley, was married to Mr. Frank Elliott Maulson, the cere-mony being performed by Rev. Edward Cayley. The bride wore a gown of white silk crepe de chene, trimmed with Venetian point lace, and tuckings of chiffon on the bodice, a veil and or-ange blossomm, and carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the val-

ey. Miss Margaret Keighley, cousin of the bride, was maid of honor, in pink voile, with black picture hat, and bou-quet of pink roses. Miss Edith Keigh-ley, sister of the bride, and Miss Edith Maulson, sister of the bridegroom, wer black hats, and carrying pink roses.
Mr. Mark Ansley acted as groomsman,
and the ushers were Messrs. W. H.
Keighley, Clare Bennett, Murray
Woodbridge and Colln Harbottle. A
reception was held at the home of the reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 31 Winchester street, after the ceremony, when the dejeuner was served, the decorations of the tables being pink roses on centers of chiffour Mr. and Mrs. Maulson left by the even-ing train for a trip in the Eastern

## NGELUS Piano Player.



The original Flute effects, Violin effects, etc., are brought into play, com-bined with the Piano, making a veritable orchestra. No other piano player like it or will do what the ANGELUS can.

Ary One Can Play It. It Plays Any Piano.

Endorsed by highest musical authority — Josef Hofmann, Marcella Sembrich, Jean de Reszke, Ed-ouard de Reszke and many others of note.

All interested are invited to call at any time at the ware-rooms of the

## Nordheimer

Piano and Music Co., LIMITED

15 KING STREET BAST, TORONTO, Sole Agents

5 KING STREET EAST. \*



HOLT, RENFREW & CO.

States, and on their return will reside in Isabella street. The bride went away in a gown of blue homespun with cream blouse, and a hat of blue

The will of the late Senator G. W Alian of Moss Park makes a comfort-able provision for his wife and only unmarried daughter. Mrs. and Miss Awdry Allan are, I hear, going abroad for the winter. Mrs. Allan had over-taxed her strength while her husband was ill, and will doubtless benefit by a change to milder climates during the

The long anxiety about Mr. Massey's health has stirred the sympathy of many in Toronto. A useful and good life hanging in the balance, with everything earth could give to make it hap-py, and the love of a devoted family, backed by the esteem of many friends, all waiting sorrowfully the end of the long struggle, scarcely daring to hope at time of writing! So sad comes death to give us pause in our merriest hours, even if he pass by relenting.

Mrs. Caven of Spadina road gave a reception on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Charles Temple of St. George street gave a tea yesterday. Mrs. James Hen-derson has had the misfortune to sprain her ankle. Mr. and Mrs. Crease re settled at 163 Huron street, where Mrs. and Miss Crease will receive on Wednesdays. Miss Peplar is out from England on a visit of some duration to Mr. and Mrs. Peplar, in Spadina road.

Mrs. Charles Fuller and her family re settled in their new home in Rose dale, and on Friday of last week Mrs. Fuller gave a smart tea, which was, I believe, the housewarming. Mrs. Hlam of Montreal is visiting Mrs. Fuller,

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Rowell are now settled at 87 Crescent road, Rosedale, where Mrs. Rowell will receive on the first and second Mondays.

Mrs. J. Gordon Macdonald has quite recovered her health and has an-nounced her post-nuptial receptions for November 5 and 6, Tuesday and Wed-nesday week, at 611 Spadina avenue.

A pretty party of equestrians swept out of Chudleigh gates on Wednesday afternoon for a country ride, and bows and smiles were exchanged with the usual fashionable contingent who were calling in that vicinity.

Miss Margaret Huston sailed on the Commonwealth from Boston on Wednesday for Europe for another year's study. During the summer she has been in Toronto with her family, and her friends have been delighted to observe what progress she has made in developing her always heautiful voice. leveloping her always beautiful voice. She is so thoroughly an earnest and de-roted student that no success will be oo marked as her reward.

Mrs. Hamilton Merritt and her moth er. Mrs. Simpson, have spent most of the summer in Switzerland, and are likely to remain abroad for some time

Mrs. Charles Boeckh gave a house Mrs. Charles Boeckh gave a house-warming tea on Tuesday afternoon at her very handsome new home, 244 St. George street, in which she is luxur-iously settled, and where, with her pretty silver-haired mother, she wel-comed a great many ladies at the tea-hour. Mrs. Boeckh is fair and petite, and was beautifully gowned in white richly embroidered and very becom-ing. The house was thrown open up stairs and down, and D'Alesandro's orchestra played on the upper landing A profusion of roses, carnations and

ferns was everywhere used in decora tion, the drawing-room mantel being banked with green and lightened with pink 'mums. In the music-room, with cosy easy chairs and a lovely piano, he quieter folk found a restful place In the dining-room was set a buffet, done in pink, and served most elegantly with all the newest tempta-tions to spoil one's dinner. Among the tions to spoil one's dinner. Among the many well gowned women I noticed Mrs. Widmer Hawke, Mrs. R. S. Neville, Mrs. Ed Cox, Mrs. Fred Cox, Mrs. and Miss Curran Morrison, Mrs. J. D. King, Mrs. Dignam, Mrs. Giles Williams, Mrs. Goodwin Gibson, Mrs. McKinnon, Mrs. Pringle, Mrs. S. F. McKinnon, Mrs. and Miss Reid, Mrs. Ferrier and Mrs. Edward Fisher.

Mrs. McNab of 120 Wells street will receive during the season on the first and second Fridays of the month.

Mrs. Walter G. Lumbers (nee Mel-lick) held her post-nuptial reception on Tuesday at her new home, 73 Huntley street, which is all that a bride's resi-dence should be in daintiness and lux-ury. The bride received a great many visitors, and was assisted by her moth-er-in-law, bright and genial Mrs. Lum-bers, and by her sister-in-law, a young matron, Mrs. McConnell. The bride-cake and all the dainties of a "five o'clocker" were dispensed in the diningroom by a party of pretty girls. The table was garlanded in green, with wreaths of smilax and pinks ribbons, and was set with pink roses and car-nations. It was all very pretty and the first and third Mondays. This menage makes the third which is es-

## FOR SPORTSMEN



After a morning with the ducks or a long day in the woods there is nothing so strengthening and invigorating as a cup of hot .....

Can be prepared in a minute with absolutely no trouble .....

# (LONDON)

An ale free from the faults of Lager and heavier brands of Ale and having the virtues of a pure beverage.

Heated by a ....

Hot Water Heating both economical and comfortable. It gives an even heat that is healthy.

Every modern house should have the

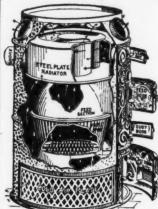
"DAISY 🛩 BOILER"

installed. Talk is cheap, but it takes the Daisy to do the work in winter. We should like to give you all particulars.

> WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE

The Dominion Radiator, Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## OXFORD 400 SERIES.



The House You

Buy Should be

## The Anti-Clinker

In the patent hexagonal grate used in all OXFORD FURNACES the bars are so constructed that air passes between and reaches the center of each- insures perfectly ignited body of coal - makes obstruction to draft impossible-and a positive prevention from the formation of clinkers. It is the most powerful grate from the standpoint of economy and powerthe simplest in construction of any in

the market to-day-effective and durable. A perfect grate is the "main spring" in furnace-making to-day. The Oxford Grate is the perfect grate, and it costs you no more to have the best. Get posted before you choose

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited **TORONTO** WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

The Gurney-Massey Co., Limited, Montreal

ablished in Toronto by sons of Mr. and Mrs. Lumbers, who are happy in having sons and daughters settled in their close neighborhood.

### **PARQUET FLOORS**

We are manufacturers of these floors and can supply any design on the shortest notice. Our floors are found in all parts of Canada. Write for catalogue and special discounts

The Elliott & Son Co. 79 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

The Cradle, Altar and the Tomb.

Births.

Huffman—Oct. 22, Toronto, Mrs. L. Huffman, a son.
Brown—Oct. 29, Toronto, Mrs. J. Francis
Brown, a daughter.
Laughlin—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. C. E.
Laughlin, a son.
Macfarlane—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. George
H. Macfarlane, a son.
Jones—Oct. 20, Toronto, Mrs. J. D. Jones,
a daughter.
Lee—Oct. 20, Winnipeg. Mrs. Edgar S.
Lee, a son.
McMillan—Oct. 20, Toronto, Mrs. Thomas
McMillan—Oct. 20, Toronto, Mrs. J. William
Gale, a daughter.
Cuthbertson—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. John
Cuthbertson, a daughter.
Woodruff—Oct. 20, Hamilton, Mrs. WilIlam E. Woodruff, a son.
Edgar—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. J. F. Edgar, a daughter.
Kerr—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. J. F. Edgar, a daughter.
Porter—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. J. F. Edgar, a daughter.
Porter—Oct. 19, Toronto, Mrs. W. A. H.
Kerr, a daughter.
Porter—Oct. 6, Toronto, Mrs. W. A. Porter, a daughter.
Pretty—Oct. 7, Toronto, Mrs. Daniel Huffman-Oct. 23, Toronto, Mrs. L. Huffter, a daughter.
Pretty—Oct. 7, Toronto, Mrs. Daniel
Pretty, twin girls.

McAllister—Oct. 6, Toronto, Mrs. George D. McAllister, a son. Reburn—Oct. 17, Toronto, Mrs. E. T. Re-burn, a son.

#### Marriages.

Bull-Biggar-Oct. 17, Toronto, Richard A. Bull to May Biggar. Ellis-Jackes-Oct. 16, Eglinton, Fitzallen M. Ellis to Lillian L. Jackes. Noble-Crozler-Oct. 14, Toronto, Rev. W. T. Noble, B.A., to Margaret J. Crozier. Crozier.

Home-Bertram—Oct. 16, Toronto, Charles
M. Home to Helen S. Bertram.

Campbell—Sproat—Oct. 16, Milton, John
M. Campbell to Isabel G. D. Sproat.

Tulloh—Armstrong—Oct. 19, Toronto.
George M. Tulloh to Louisa S. Armstrong

strong.
cone—Harrison—Oct. 19, Toronto, Harold A. Stone to Lillian Maude Harrison.

Briggs—Hill—Oct. 23, Toronto, J. Marvin
Briggs to Anna Evelyn Hill.

Maulson—Keighley—Oct. 23, Toronto.

Frank Elliott Maulson to Ina Beatrice
Keighley.

#### Deaths.

Deaths.

Armstrong—Oct. 23, Toronto, Robert Armstrong, aged 59.

Back—Oct. 23, Toronto, John Back. aged 70.

Strachan—Oct. 23, Toronto, John Strachan. aged 67.

Gale—Oct. 22, Toronto, Mary Gale, aged 68 years.

Wallace—Oct. 22, Toronto, Sylvia R. Wallace—Oct. 21, Toronto, Wilfrid Drury. aged 24.

Snider—Oct. 20, Toronto, Ann Janet Snider, aged 62.

Gordon—Oct. 18, Toronto, James Gordon, aged 78.

Francis—Oct. 16, Gore Ray, William Stoten Francis, aged 63.

MacLeod—Oct. 18, Toronto, John MacLeod. aged 80.

Read—Sept. 27, Toronto, William Frederick Read, aged 57.

Kipp—Oct. 30, Toronto, Annie R. Kipp. in her 46th year.

Cummings—Oct. 20, Toronto, Thomas Cummings—Oct. 20, Toronto, Thomas Cummings aged 79.

Collier—Oct. 17, St. Cutharines, James Collier, aged 53 years.

J. YOUNG (Alex. Millard) The Leading Undertaker 'Phone 679. 350 YONGE STREET